52690

SECOND COPY.

In this Number—PHOTOGRAPHS FROM GALVESTON

Copyright Office
COPIES RECEIVED
SEP 28 1900
Copyright entry
SECOND COPY,
Copy Delivered to
MUSICAL DIVISION
SEP 29 1900

COLLIER'S

WEEKLY JOURNAL OF CURRENT EVENTS

COPYRIGHT 1900 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

VOL TWENTY-FIVE NO 26 NEW YORK SEPTEMBER 29 1900 PRICE TEN CENTS

PHOTOGRAPHED FOR COLLIER'S WEEKLY BY G. H. BROWN

THE DESTRUCTION OF GALVESTON

(SEE PAGE 3)

COLLIER'S WEEKLY

EDITORIAL PAGE

P. F. COLLIER & SON, PUBLISHERS

EDITORIAL and GENERAL OFFICES 521-547 West Thirteenth Street 518-524 West Fourteenth Street NEW YORK CITY

VOLUME TWENTY-FIVE
NUMBER TWENTY-SIX

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER TWENTY-NINTH, 1900

TEN CENTS A COPY
$5.20 PER YEAR

THE GALVESTON HORROR

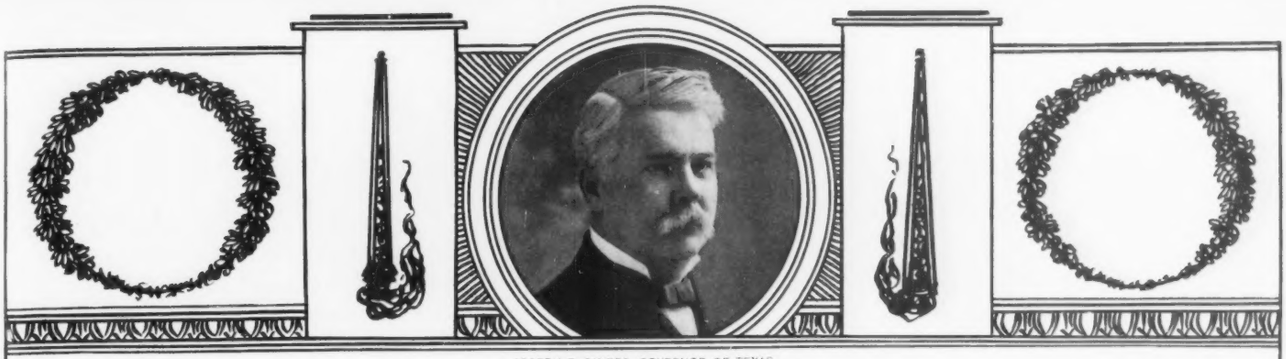
THE CALAMITY by which Galveston has been overwhelmed must be pronounced the most appalling in the history of the United States. In a single night, under the combined stress of a cyclone and a tidal wave, a flourishing city containing nearly 38,000 inhabitants is reduced to a mass of ruins. Its population has been more than decimated, and its commercial prosperity, already great and prospectively enormous, has received a blow from which recovery may be distant and doubtful. Whether the important railway lines which, of late years, have made Galveston a point of shipment for cotton, grain and live stock will hereafter seek an entrepôt elsewhere is not yet known, but they are almost certain to do so unless steps are promptly taken to render impossible a repetition of the disaster. What precautions to that end are practicable? It is asserted by expert engineers that the future safety of the city might be assured, if the eastern end of the low-lying island, on which it is situated, were surrounded by a strong and high stone wall. The construction of such a work would doubtless cost many millions of dollars, but this objection may be obviated by grants of money by the Federal Congress and by the Texas Legislature, and, doubtless, many other States would be glad to offer contributions. If the people of Galveston shall brace themselves against the shock of the frightful visitation, and shall evince as much elasticity and determination as were exhibited by the people of Chicago after their city was laid waste by fire, they may rely upon it that the sympathy felt for them throughout the country will be quickly transmuted into substantial aid. Of course, the first thing to be done is to relieve the destitute, of whom there are said to be more than 15,000. Before the hot weather returns, effective measures should be taken, through the cooperation of right-feeling men all over the United States, toward placing Galveston in the path which will lead to future safety and to a restoration of prosperity. It would be un-American to succumb to disaster, and to abandon the city to an unmerited fate.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION IN CHINA

THE REPLY of the United States to Russia's announcement of her intention shortly to withdraw her troops from Pekin to Tien-tsin has been published, but what responses have been made by the other powers concerned is not yet officially known. From such information, however, as can be collected from sources usually considered trustworthy, the inference may be drawn that France, Japan and Italy will concur with the United States and remove their forces also from Pekin when Russia shall have set the example. It is understood, on the other hand, that Germany has resolved to keep her soldiers in the Chinese capital until she has obtained due reparation for the murder of her Minister, and adequate guarantees against a repetition of such outrages. As to the policy that will be pursued by England, the evidence is conflicting, the London "Times" insisting that the British troops must not evacuate Pekin, while a different opinion is expressed by certain newspapers believed to reflect more accurately Lord Salisbury's views. That the Chinese Government is anxious to negotiate for a prompt and peaceful settlement of the claims put forward by the treaty powers is indisputable, authority to act as plenipotentiaries having been conferred upon Prince Ching, who has already reached Pekin, and upon Li Hung Chang, who is on his way thither. Prince Ching has long been known as a representative of the pro-foreign and moderately progressive party, and there seems to be no doubt that he did what he could to maintain order in the Chinese capital during the recent attack on the legations. Less confidence seems to be felt in Li Hung Chang by some of the treaty powers, but there is no doubt that long experience and extended travel have made him thoroughly alive to the vast superiority of Western armaments, and the consequent necessity of China's offering due redress for the wrongs of which foreigners complain. It is questionable, on the other hand, whether the powers will consent to accept as a third plenipotentiary on the part of the Chinese Government, though he is said to have received credentials, Yung-Lu, the generalissimo of all the forces in North China and nephew of the Empress Dowager. Yung-Lu has long been known as vehemently opposed to reforms and to foreigners. It was he who, in conjunction with Kang-Yi, a member of the Grand Council, broke down the reform party, which, in the early part of 1898, had made such headway as to persuade the young Emperor, Kwang-Su, to countenance their programme. Not only Yung-Lu, but Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang, may be expected to oppose the demand for the condign punishment of Prince Tuan, although the latter notoriously gave great encouragement to the so-called Boxers, and is, to a large extent, responsible for the outrages perpetrated by them and by the Imperial troops. But Prince Tuan is a member of the reigning Manchu dynasty, and, moreover, is the father of the boy who has been proclaimed heir-apparent to the present Emperor. Under the circumstances, the negotiations are likely to be fruitless if the execution of Prince Tuan is made an indispensable condition. On the other hand, a demand that the Emperor Kwang-Su should resume the practical exercise of the authority, which he still nominally exercises, would probably be accepted, provided it were not coupled with a proposal that the usurping Empress Dowager should be kept in permanent exile at a distance from the Chinese capital. To that the Empress would never consent, but she might agree to Kwang-Su's ostensible resumption of the sovereignty, provided she were permitted to return to Pekin, for she would rely on her ability to control him privily, and, after the withdrawal of the allied troops from China, to depose him a second time, should he prove recalcitrant. In view of the fact that Prince Ching certainly, and Li Hung Chang probably, will take part in the impending negotiations on the part of China, it is interesting to recall the impressions recently made by them on Mr. Joseph Walton, M.P., who returned from China in the spring of the present year. While in Pekin he presented a letter of introduction from Lord Charles Beresford to Prince Ching, then President of the Tsung-li-Yamen, in the course of which he told his Highness that the only hope of averting the partition of China lay in, first, the prompt settlement of all outstanding differences with England and other powers; secondly, a resolute refusal of concessions to any one power that would violate the treaty rights of other nations; and, thirdly, the seeking of the assistance of English, Japanese and American officers in the immediate reorganization of the Chinese military and naval forces. His Highness expressed hearty approval of the line of policy advocated by Mr. Walton, and assured him that it would receive serious consideration. To England, in particular, Prince Ching made most friendly references. He said that he had always regarded her as the friend of China, but had been greatly disappointed at her refusal of the support to the Chinese Government needed to enable it to resist the demands of other powers which involved violations of the Treaty of Tien-tsin. The violations referred to were, of course, Germany's seizure of Kiao-Chow, and Russia's occupation of Port Arthur and Talienwan. To Li Hung Chang Mr. Walton was introduced by Mr. Pethick, one of the Chinese statesman's private secretaries. Li made, we are told, many inquiries about political and commercial affairs which revealed the completeness of his grasp of the situation. Mr. Walton, on his part, urged the necessity of adopting, as the one means of preventing the partition of China, the policy which he had previously submitted to Prince Ching. Li Hung Chang, in his turn, expressed strong approval of the suggestions. He said that, if they could be carried out, he was prepared to devote the remainder of his life to the service of his country. If they could not be, he considered the situation hopeless, and should remain in retirement.

THE STATE ELECTIONS

THE RESULTS of the State election in Maine, like those of the State election in Vermont, have had the paradoxical result of pleasing both political parties. The plurality obtained by the Republican candidate for Governor will be about 33,500, the largest ever secured by the Republicans at a State election in Maine, except in 1896, when the plurality was 48,377. It is an interesting fact that, beginning with 1856, Maine has never failed to give a plurality to the Republican candidate for the Presidency, although there have been two Democratic or fusion Governors of the State. It is also a curious fact that in 1884 the Republicans carried Maine at a State election by a larger plurality than they did in 1888; nevertheless, a Democrat was elected President in the former year and a Republican in the latter. Again, in the State elections of 1864 and 1876, the Republicans carried Maine by almost exactly the same plurality; although, in the former year, Lincoln was chosen President by a great majority, whereas, in the latter, Tilden obtained a majority of the popular vote, and, as it is now generally admitted, in the electoral colleges also. It can hardly be pretended, therefore, that the result of a September election in Maine is a conclusive indicator of the result throughout the Union in the following November. The Democrats on their part point out that the Maine Republicans since 1896 have lost nearly 15,000 votes, or, in other words, more than 18 per cent of the number (82,764) cast by them at the State election four years ago. On the other hand, the Maine Democrats have cast this year about 40,000, as against 34,387 in 1896; that is to say, they have gained 15 per cent on their vote of four years ago. They add that, if the State election in Maine has any significance at all, it means that throughout the country the Republican vote will be decreased, and the Democratic vote increased, in similar proportions. Were such a change to take place, the Democratic candidate for the Presidency would not only retain all the States he carried in 1896, but would also take from the Republicans many States, including Indiana, Kentucky, West Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, and even Ohio. We need not say that the Republicans repudiate the inference that their vote will fall off everywhere by 18 per cent, as it did in Maine. Their national committee asserts that Mr. McKinley is certain of receiving 219 electoral votes, or 25 more than are needed to elect. These votes will come, they say, from the following States: California, Connecticut, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Oregon, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Vermont, Washington, Wisconsin, and Wyoming. It will be observed that in this list the Republicans count Kansas, North Dakota, South Dakota, Washington and Wyoming, which can scarcely be regarded as unshakably Republican, and which, collectively, have 24 electoral votes. Should the Republicans lose all of these five States, however, they would still have, according to their list, 225 electoral votes, or one more than the number needed. The Democratic comment on this calculation is that, if the State election in Maine is a criterion, the Republicans will not only lose the five States named, besides the doubtful States, Delaware, Kentucky, Maryland, Nebraska, West Virginia and Indiana, but also Ohio, and would have to fight with desperation to keep Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin. According to Mr. Payne, the vice-chairman of the Republican national committee, there is no possible way of figuring out Bryan's election unless New York be assigned to him, and he expresses the conviction that New York is as safely Republican as is Wisconsin. It is certain that New York gave McKinley a majority of 268,000 in 1896, yet two years later the plurality for Governor Roosevelt sank below 18,000. It was this amazing drop in the Republican strength that caused ex-Senator Hill to believe that, with Controller Coler as their candidate for Governor, the Democrats might this year carry the State of New York for Bryan. The nomination, however, was denied to Mr. Coler by the Democratic State Convention, and it remains to be seen whether the nominee, Mr. Stanchfield, will make an equally good run. Before leaving this topic, we should note two or three recent incidents that may prove of considerable benefit to the Democratic party. In the first place, Mayor Samuel Jones of Toledo has announced that he shall vote for Mr. Bryan. Mr. Jones, it will be remembered, received more than 106,000 votes for Governor at the State election in Ohio last year. He describes himself as an independent Republican, and it is commonly believed that the votes which he received were drawn in nearly equal proportions from the two principal political parties. How many votes Mr. Jones can turn from McKinley to Bryan next November is, of course, problematical, but nobody denies that he has a large personal following, especially in the city of Toledo, where upward of 17,000 ballots were cast for him in 1899. As a vote-getter he is probably the most valuable recruit that Mr. Bryan has secured, though, from this point of view, we would not underrate the importance of Mr. Bourke Cockran, who is to make several speeches for the Democratic nominee; or of Mr. Richard Olney, who has written a letter in Mr. Bryan's favor; or of ex-President Cleveland, who is expected shortly to follow the example of his Secretary of State. Neither should we overlook the possible consequences of the great strike which has been ordered in the anthracite coal region; about a hundred thousand miners are to participate in it from the start, and it is likely to involve, ultimately, half as many more, even if the disturbance be confined to the anthracite industry. Now, we are familiar with the course through which such a convulsion usually runs. As soon as the miners and their families begin to suffer from hunger, they are apt to attack the works, in order to injure the property of employers from whom, as they believe, they have experienced unjust treatment. Next, the militia are called out for the purpose of protecting the property of the mine-owners, and bloodshed is likely to ensue on a considerable scale. The sympathy thereby aroused among workmen in other fields of industry may be wrought to so high a pitch as to cause a sweeping demonstration at the ballot-box against the political party which is supposed to espouse the cause of the employers. That was what took place in 1892, when Mr. Cleveland received his third nomination for the Presidency. At the time when he was nominated, his prospects of an election were considered by no means promising, but, on a sudden, the relations between capital and labor were so extensively and violently dislocated that scores of thousands of workingmen deserted the Republican nominee, and gave even the State of Illinois to the Democratic candidate. In view of such an ominous precedent, the Republican managers would be expected to urge the mine-owners in the anthracite region to make concessions to their employés, but, if such an effort has been made on the part of Senator Hanna and his coadjutors, it seems thus far to have failed.



JOSEPH D. SAYERS, GOVERNOR OF TEXAS

THE DESTRUCTION OF GALVESTON

By GENERAL THOMAS SCURRY, Military Governor of Galveston

The Governor of Texas expresses his thanks to the charitable people of the United States through COLLIER'S WEEKLY: *"The relief contributions for the flood sufferers have been exceedingly generous, coming from all parts of the United States, and for such contributions I feel indeed grateful, and in the expression of this sentiment I know that I voice the feelings of the entire people of this State."—JOSEPH D. SAYERS*

GALVESTON, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 18

GALVESTON has passed through an ordeal of wind and water, of wreck, ruin, desolation and woe seldom if ever known in the history of the world. In the twinkling of an eye its homes have been demolished, its industries crippled, at least one-seventh of its population killed, and more than 15,000 of its surviving citizens made absolutely destitute. From a condition of splendid wealth it has been reduced to absolute poverty. Three-fourths of its estimated valuation has been totally destroyed. Two weeks ago there was but one city in America—Providence, R. I.—wealthier, in proportion to its population. To-day there is scarcely a city in America poorer than Galveston. The community has practically been wrapped in the cerements of death by the storm and laid away in the grave.

TOTAL DESOLATION

The people have lost almost everything—friends, homes and nearly all their worldly possessions. Five thousand bodies at dawn after the storm lay dead along the beaches or in the ruins, or floated helplessly on the surface of the bay or gulf. Society was disorganized, law in many instances violated, order disturbed. Men and women of all classes and conditions were suffering from a form of panic not unnatural under the circumstances. Food and water famines were threatened: the people were crying for bread in the streets. There was hardly a drop of water fit to drink on the island the day after the storm. The waterworks were suspended. The city at night was in darkness, the electric light plants having been shut down. Not a street car was running in the town. Vehicles could not pass through the streets, and even horses made their way with difficulty. Telegraph communication was cut off from the mainland for five days. The nearest railway station was ten miles away. The sanitary condition of the community was critically serious. Sewers were choked, cisterns filled with impure water, and the streets and gutters six inches deep in mud and slime left by the storm. Unburied corpses on the island and on the bay and gulf were constant menaces to the health of citizens.

But method is emerging from chaos.

In one week order has been restored, the law is enforced, one thousand bodies have been buried or incinerated, and the city supplied with food and water, the waterworks repaired, the city lighted by electricity, and the whole community, night and day, made absolutely secure. Streets have been cleared, the town partly disinfected, drain ditches dug from the town to the beaches, telegraphic communication resumed, the avenues of trade and commerce opened, 15,000 people fed and clothed and sheltered, and many more have been given transportation out of town to points of refuge. All this has been done by the people of Galveston with the generous aid supplied by the big heart of the outside world.

I do not think I exaggerate when I say that at no time in all history, sacred or secular, have there been examples of nobler loyalty or more heroic determination, patience and energy in time of desolation, than Galveston has displayed to the world during the last ten days. Her people have shown the spirit of the martyred saints. They have demonstrated that peace hath her victories no less renowned than war. They have shown that they are the men and women that prosperous, progressive, enduring communities are made of. The credit for what has been done belongs in an overwhelmingly large measure to the brave people of this city. When I say that, I do not depreciate that generous aid given them by the outside world. I recognize that debt fully and appreciate it fully. Once more the generous heart of the American people has responded to the victims of calamity.

MEASURES OF RELIEF

Of the work done by the military authorities this is not, perhaps, the occasion to speak. It is enough to say that from the first life and property have been vigilantly protected. In this effort the authorities have been sustained and encouraged by all men in Galveston. Capital and labor here worked harmoniously together with but one common end in view, the maintenance of law and order, the security of the community against disease, and the swift restoration of the industrial life in Galveston. But to do all these things at once has been humanly impossible; the rights of life and rights of property pressed at times simultaneously for recognition. The military and health authorities, while deprecating this condition, have consistently adhered to the principle that life is of more value than property, and that their first duty is to protect the island from disease.

It is my firm conviction that Galveston will be rebuilt upon a firmer and more enduring foundation than before, and that the city will become once more the home of a prosperous and happy people. This community by its affliction, calamity and tragedy has received the sympathy of the civilized world. The heroism of its people in the presence of the awful crisis deserves also the admiration of mankind.

STORY OF AN EYE-WITNESS

An eye-witness thus describes the hurricane:

"It was at six o'clock that the storm broke on the city. The wind suddenly became cyclonic in its velocity, sweeping at the rate of 125 miles an hour. The rain fell in great spouts, and the roar of the wind and water was deafening.

"The fearful rush and onslaught of the storm, even after the prelude of gale and rain all day, was stupefying in its terrible force. There was no thunder, but the awful scream of the wind was something I never want to hear again. There was no lightning, but the leaden light of a cloud-hidden moon made visible the awful scene of bending trees, the lashing into foam of the swiftly swirling waters—not the waters of a river, but the briny, white-tipped waves of a sea which has blotted from the eye of God and man this pretty isle.

"Up to the last minute there seems to have been no thought but that the tempest would cease before it menaced or injured the city. Gradually the waves encroached in the darkness, and still the people hoped that there was no danger. Finally, with the fall of night, Galveston was cut off from the rest of the world by a raging sea that rolled over her and between her and the mainland. The waves filled her streets, the whirlwind tore down the houses; and the next tidings that the world received, through the rift in the storm, was of the loss of more than 6,000 lives and of the ruin of the city.

"In the devastated city, the wrecked homes and the streets, strewn with the ruins of buildings and covered with the ocean mud and slime, the dead lay thicker than upon any recent battlefield. The destruction of life had exceeded that in many of the wars of modern times.

"As an illustration of the fury of the storm and of the impossibility of rescue while it was at its height, Battery O of the First Artillery, when it found itself in the midst of the hurricane, was almost as helpless as a group of children. Every effort was futile. Twenty-eight of the men perished, while buildings, guns, clothing and supplies were swept away."

EDITOR'S NOTE—NEXT WEEK A STORM NUMBER WILL BE ISSUED, WHICH WILL INCLUDE FULL DETAILS OF THE GALVESTON HURRICANE.

HOUSES IN THE SUBURBAN DISTRICT OF GALVESTON WRECKED BY THE STORM

THE DESTRUCTION OF GALVESTON

RELIEF PARTY ON A SAILING CRAFT BOUND FOR GALVESTON

AT THE FOOT OF TREMONT STREET—SHOWING BODIES WASHED ASHORE

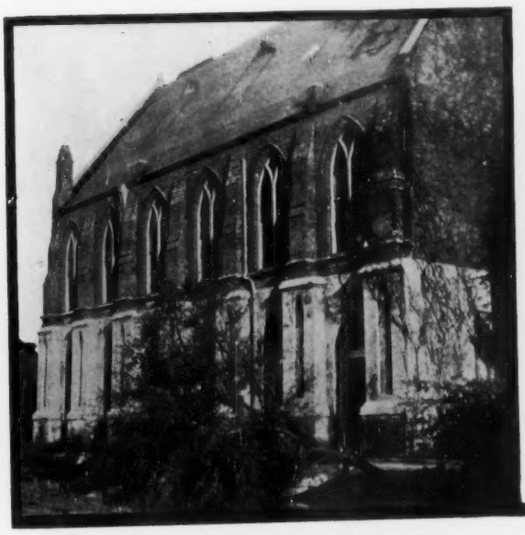
THE URSULINE CONVENT, 25TH ST. AND AVE. O

WRECKAGE ON EAST BROADWAY

PHOTOGRAPHED EXPRESSLY FOR COLLIER'S WEEKLY

A SECTION OF THE RESIDENCE PORTION OF THE TOWN

THE DESTRUCTION OF GALVESTON



ST. JAMES' EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 14TH ST. AND BROADWAY

NEAR THE WATER WORKS, WHERE TWENTY-FIVE BODIES WERE FOUND

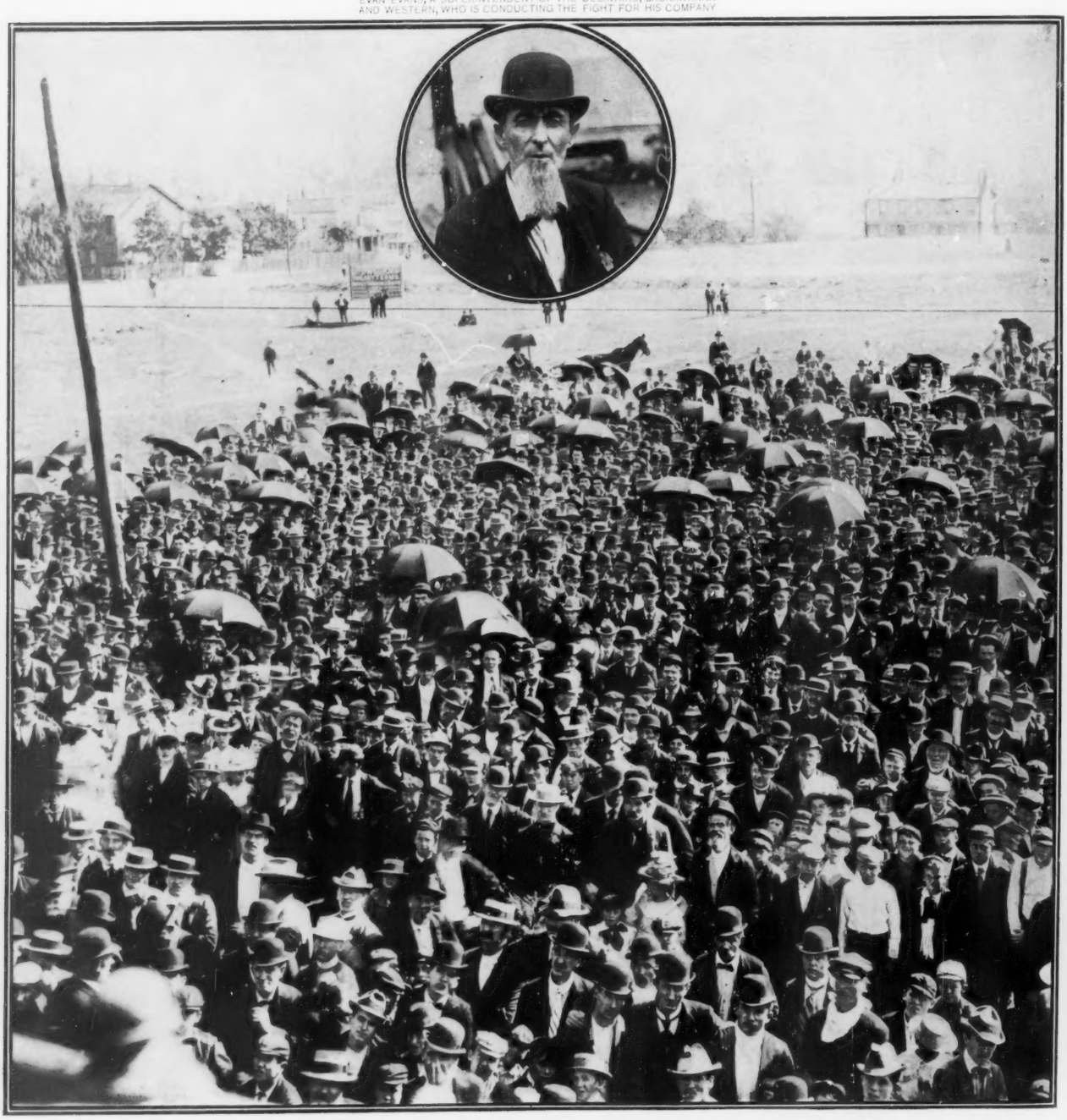
RELIEF PARTIES ON THEIR WAY TO WORK

THE WRECK AT THE WATER WORKS

PHOTOGRAPHED EXPRESSLY FOR COLLIER'S WEEKLY

A BIT OF THE BAY SHORE, AFTER THE PASSAGE OF THE HURRICANE

EVAN EVANS, A SUPERINTENDENT OF THE DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN, WHO IS CONDUCTING THE FIGHT FOR HIS COMPANY



THE STRIKE IN THE PENNSYLVANIA COAL FIELDS—A Sunday mass meeting of strikers in Scranton, called to listen to speakers who are explaining the questions at issue, and the necessity of preparing for a long resistance

THE STRIKE IN THE PENNSYLVANIA COAL FIELDS

By PROF. JOHN ROGERS COMMONS

AUTHOR OF "THE DISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH," "SOCIAL REFORM," ETC., ETC.

PROBABLY no other industry in the United States can show a history as puzzling or as deplorable as that of anthracite coal mining. For the past thirty-five years, from the Molly Maguires to the slaughter at Hazleton, this history has shifted between tyranny and insurrection, with their natural train of violated laws and contracts and even murder and massacre. And it is a poor satisfaction to realize that the blame has rested at one time on the operators, at another time on the miners, and at all times on conditions over which neither had control. The present strike is but a repetition of outbreaks whose causes are always smouldering like the hidden fires of a volcano. As long as these causes remain the outbreaks will recur, and no power can remove the causes but the power of the whole people of these United States.

MINERS' UNIONS

The present grievances of the miners are of twenty-five years' standing. They date from the total destruction in 1875 of the "Workingmen's Benevolent Association," a contemporary of the "Molly Maguires." That association had accomplished much good for the miners, but it went down under the stigma of that murderous society, for which, however, it was not responsible. The miners have never known but one period of general prosperity; namely, the period of the Civil War, 1861–65. It was then that the unemployed miners were drawn off to the army, and those who remained were able to have steady work at fabulous wages. Their troubles began with the return of peace. The Workingmen's Benevolent Association was formed as a weapon of defence. It succeeded in many ways. It drove out the "company stores" and "truck" payments. It distributed large insurance funds. It helped to regulate production and supervised the weighing of coal. It secured legislation requiring safety appliances in the mines, forbidding truck payments, and requiring weekly cash payments. But since its downfall in 1875, these evils have returned and the laws have been nullified. The Knights of Labor arose in 1887–88, and attempted to recover the lost ground. They were destroyed. In 1897 there was another revolt. It terminated at Hazleton. Now we have a new organization—the "United Mine Workers of America"—fresh from contests and successes among the bituminous mine workers of the West, and ready to try its hand upon the anthracite region.

It is practically impossible for the general public to sift the evidence and to understand fully the merits of the present strike. There is but one way to get at the facts in all their bearings—legal arbitration. In lieu of such a guaranty we can only examine the claims and counterclaims of the parties interested.

A convention of union miners was held at Hazleton on August 28, and submitted to the national executive board of the union their application to engage in a strike ten days later, provided an amicable settlement was not effected in the meantime. The convention asserted that the operators had "entirely ignored our cordial invitation for the purpose of discussing and, if possible, adjusting the many grievances complained of in the circulars mailed to the operators."

Sixteen days later, September 12, the national board, from its headquarters in Indianapolis, ordered the strike to take place the following Monday, September 17. On the same day, however, the president of the national union appealed from the operators to the presidents of the several coal roads, proposing "that the whole question of wages and conditions in the anthracite coal fields be submitted to arbitration."

The railroad presidents did not reply to the telegrams, but stated to the public that this offer to arbitrate was merely a "play for position," and that the order to strike was issued an hour and a half after the telegrams were sent.

THE TWO SIDES OF THE STORY

The miners demand an increase of wages, amounting to 10 per cent for the best paid labor and 20 per cent for the lowest paid labor, and claim that the cost of many of the necessaries of life has been increased over 30 per cent. Figures have been published showing that in those regions flour has risen in price 27 per cent, sugar 40 per cent, oil 25 per cent, tobacco 36 per cent, stove coal 62 per cent, chestnut coal 150 per cent, and so on.

The operators answer, through the public press, that the statement regarding rise of prices is not true; and that if the miners have not participated in the general prosperity of the country, neither have the operators. Prices of material used around the collieries have risen. The price of coal to the public cannot be increased if the market for anthracite is to be held against bituminous.

The miners demand the abolition of company stores and the adoption of semi-monthly payments of wages instead of monthly payments. Pennsylvania had a law, enacted in 1881, requiring mining corporations to pay their employes weekly in cash, and not in goods or otherwise. The Supreme Court declared this unconstitutional, as "an insulting attempt to put the laborer under legislative tutelage." The miners claim that they are compelled to trade at the company store or leave the employment of the company.

The operators reply that the charge is false as regards

FRED DILCHER, MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL EXECUTIVE BOARD OF THE MINE WORKERS' UNION, WHO IS IN GENERAL CHARGE OF THE STRIKE AT SCRANTON

THE STRIKE IN THE PENNSYLVANIA COAL FIELDS—Reading the strike order at the miners' headquarters in Scranton. Fred Dilcher, the National Organizer, is reading President Mitchell's telegram announcing that the men are to go on strike

groceries and the like, and that they pay in cash, which the men can spend where they wish. None of the large companies has any connection with stores. As to the semi-monthly payments, the operators say that the Pennsylvania law is such that miners can be paid twice a month if they demand it, but "they have never demanded it." "We do not conceal the fact that we prefer to pay our men once a month on account of the expense."

The miners claim that they are compelled to purchase powder used in mining from their employers, paying $2.75 for a keg, which sells at $1 wholesale and $1.50 retail.

The operators reply, "We do sell them powder in accordance with an agreement made twenty-six years ago, in which the price of powder was a part of the scale of wages then established. When a great cry was raised some time ago against this system we offered to reduce the price of powder if the men would agree to having the wage-schedule revised. They all declared that they preferred to have the matter remain as it was. It is necessary for the company to regulate the price of powder, owing to the fact that it is an exceedingly dangerous article to handle."

The miners demand a revision of the methods of weighing and measuring the coal. They claim that they are compelled to send up from 2,700 to 4,000 pounds of coal in order to get payment for 2,240 pounds. This is the system of "docking" by which the foremen make deductions for slack, slate, rock, and other impurities, in order to simmer down the miner's work to a "pure coal basis."

The miners further demand that they shall have their own "check weighman at the head of the breaker, who, with the company weighman, shall agree on the amount of dockage." A law of Pennsylvania, enacted in 1875, provides for such a check weighman, but since the time when the law was enacted the operators have required the miners to sign away their right. In Kansas a similar law cannot be waived by contract.

No answer from the operators.

The miners claim that where they are paid by the car, instead of being required to furnish a well-rounded heap on the car at the breakers, as was originally agreed to, they have gradually been compelled to increase the amount of coal in each car by building the same perpendicularly from six to eighteen inches above the edge. No answer.

The miners demand a practical recognition of their union—the "United Mine Workers of America"—by means of arbitration and a contract regarding wages and conditions.

The operators answer that they will deal with their own employés, but not with outsiders. That the trouble has been fomented by the bituminous unions.

THE REAL ISSUE

The recognition of the union is the crisis of the situation. The union does not go so far as to demand that only union men be employed, but, plainly enough, they insist on a collective bargain in place of the individual bargains of the past twenty-five years. Until this collective bargaining is admitted it is useless to hope for peace in the coal fields. The men may be defeated, as they have so often been, but their first condition of security is joint action, and until that is granted they will doubtless court new defeats. The operators act together, the railroads have a notoriously solid agreement, and the miners now also ask the right to speak through a business agent. Naturally the operators recall the period of the Molly Maguires, and they refuse to submit to the demands of irresponsible laborers. If this were the only alternative their position would be sound. But there is another alternative—a permanent board of arbitration, representing equally the miners and the operators.

But arbitration is not all. Arbitration secures peace, but not always justice. The roots of the trouble lie deeper. Suppose you go down one of these mines five hundred feet, then follow the declining seam for a half mile literally where the miners are at work. Here is a miner working on a sort of contract at fifty cents a ton. He pays his helper twenty cents for loading the car and has thirty cents for his own work. Six hundred feet overhead is a landlord, a half mile distant from the shaft, who receives fifty cents royalty—as much for doing nothing as two miners for working. It is generally agreed in the region that only those operators have been able to make money who have been shrewd in bargaining on these royalties. When the operator brings his coal to the surface it is worth $2.30 per ton; when it sells at tide water the price is $4; when it is unloaded in your cellar the price is $5. Between the landlord and the railroad the independent operator is squeezed, and he in turn conveys the pressure to the mine-workers. The Constitution of Pennsylvania prohibits a railroad from mining coal, but makes an exception for the existing anthracite roads. In the early seventies the roads doubled and trebled their freight rates and organized themselves into coal-mining companies. They lose money in the coal business on account of high freights, but make money in the railroad business for the same reason. What becomes of the "independent" is plain. About 70 per cent of the territory is now operated by the roads. Their employés are better treated than those of the independents. This accounts for a singular weakness on the part of the miners' union. The railroad miners who consent to strike are really engaging in a sympathetic strike for the benefit of the 20 per cent employed by the independents. If they win, then the independent operators will sink under the joint pressure of landlord, railroad and labor union. Here is the problem of justice. It lies in the failure of the State to control its highways.

DIGGING GOLD AT CAPE NOME

By TAPPAN ADNEY, Our Special Correspondent in the Gold Fields of Alaska

NOME, ALASKA

THE ARGONAUTS AT NOME

HOW THE gold was discovered on the beach has been told with so many variations that one may almost conclude, in the words of one who wrote at Nome four months after the discovery, that "the name of the man who first washed gold from these shores will in all probability never be known." Several persons appear to have discovered gold on the beach at nearly the same time, and when the importance of the discoveries became known, so rapidly did the news spread that it might reasonably seem as if the discovery was made simultaneously in several places.

It is true, yet hardly credible, in view of the hold it has taken upon the imaginations of people, that the beach should be of much less intrinsic value, mile for mile, than the creeks and gulches. Anvil Creek had been discovered just a year; the Cape Nome Mining District had been organized and the stampede for the new fields begun before the beach gold was known. Anvil Creek was discovered in July, 1898; the beach in July, 1899. As early as January, 1899, fine beach gold was found at Penny River, ten miles west of Nome, and some claims located there as "black sand" claims. The claims were in the mouth of the river, and it was thought at the time that the black or magnetic sand which contained the gold came there from the river. During the whole winter the staking of creeks went on, and even the tundra for miles east and west of Snake River was staked by Laplanders and others.

Upon the opening of navigation in the spring of 1899, a small steamer from St. Michael was the first to arrive, sailing into Snake River on May 28. Some whalers next arrived through the pack ice. Then followed the steamer *Garonne*, about the 20th of June, with passengers from outside. Before she succeeded in landing them all a storm arose and she made for St. Michael, the remaining passengers shipping on the Alaska Company's steamer *Bertha*, which proceeded to Nome, carrying also some passengers from the first river steamer down the Yukon—about two hundred altogether—which she landed at Nome on June 28. Other boats arrived with a few more Yukoners. The new-comers found, as soon as they set foot upon the beach, the ground staked as far as the eye could reach. They went out upon the creeks, and, finding them also staked for miles, they returned to town disgusted. Among these first-comers was a newspaper man, J. W. Logan, whom I had first met on the Dyea trail in 1897, on his way to Klondike. After many hardships, he reached Dawson that winter, dragging his sled over the ice, worked at his profession, being at one time editor of the "Midnight Sun," and left Dawson on the strength of a report brought overland by dog-team of the strike on Anvil Creek. A published statement that Logan was the man who found the first gold on the beach led me to question him on this point, and he said:

HOW "PAY DIRT" WAS FIRST FOUND

"I have never claimed that I was the first to find gold; gold may have been found before. But I will tell you what I know about the beach discovery. When I got here from Dawson, I went back on the creeks and prospected, but didn't find anything I thought much of. I came back to the beach, and I found a man whom I had known in the Yukon—Paul Becker—and he let me stay in his tent, as I had no tent. I was broke. Oh, I may have had a hundred dollars or so, but a man's broke in this country when he hasn't more than that.

"Becker and I went down the beach, and just a quarter of a mile below Nome I saw some Swedes working on the tundra. I went to them, and I asked them how much they were making. They said, 'Five or six dollars a day.' I examined their dirt, and I said to them that with such dirt they ought to be making fifty or a hundred a day. They laughed. I told them they did not have the right kind of a rocker to save the gold, which was very fine. That was on Wednesday, the 19th of July. Next morning I went up the beach to the west of Snake River about a mile, and at the foot of a little 'draw' which ran out of the tundra I dug three holes and found a prospect that excited me. I brought some dirt back, a shovelful from each hole, and washed it in an iron rocker in the street and got over two dollars—two dollars and eleven cents. I didn't tell Becker, as I had promised another man to work with him if we found anything. In the afternoon of the same day Becker went up the beach about two miles, and when he came back he showed me gold in a little bottle, and he asked me, 'What do you think of that?' There was about nineteen dollars in what he had panned out. He wanted me to work with him, but I stayed him off. The next day, Friday, July 21, Becker went to work at his place, and on the following Sunday, July 23, I went to work where I had got my prospect. We were the first to begin work on the beach. I made the first discovery of 'pay,' but Becker was the first to begin working."

THE BUILDING OF A GOLD CAMP

At the moment of the discovery of the beach gold there were in the neighborhood of Nome probably five to eight hundred miners. Several hundred miners from Kotzebue Sound, disgusted and disheartened by their wretched experience upon that crazy stampede, and attracted by the reports of the recent discovery of gold on Ophir Creek at Golofnin Bay, had worked their way overland during the winter and around the coast in boats in the early summer. The Anvil discovery had attracted many of these, together with miners from Golofnin Bay, and even the Yukon, but the report of that fabulously rich strike was generally discredited at Klondike. By the first boat down river went a trusted man, who was to return immediately and report the truth; but, leaving before the beach was discovered, and the creeks themselves not proving as attractive as he thought they should, he returned to Dawson with word that Nome was a "fake"—"a scheme of the transportation companies." Consequently it was late in August before the news reached Dawson and early September before the great rush, numbering, according to one report, eight thousand miners, landed on the golden strand.

At one time there were two thousand men working on the beach. Lawyer and doctor rocked side by side with the sun-browned miner. Two men rocked out six hundred dollars in a day of ten hours. Cummings and "Missouri Bill," two old Yukon miners, did better than that—one hundred and twenty-seven ounces in one day, an ounce better than Lancaster's famous bench-claim record at Klondike. Most of the gold was very fine—so fine and flaky that many of the crude rockers employed saved but a small part of the gold that was in the sand. Yet five-dollar nuggets were common, and one was found that weighed thirty-six dollars and sixty-five cents. Ground that would not pay more than twenty-five dollars a day was accounted poor, while some averaged a hundred dollars a day per man for over fifty days. Nine hundred thousand dollars was the lowest estimate of the output of the beach—and is probably correct. But the wild ones guessed from two to six millions, and their wild guesses were given the utmost publicity. Newspapers, obviously, have no means of verifying statements which require immediate publication. Upon the arrival of the steamers at Seattle and San Francisco many exaggerations and false statements found their way into print. A certain company carried back from Nome as ballast a quantity of the "ruby" sand in which the gold was found. This sand was taken from a rich "pay-streak," but it was reported outside that sand like that was to be found everywhere a man might put a shovel along miles of beach. No wonder the new-comers believed that any one who could find room on the beach to place a rocker could take out a moderate fortune in the short summer. They brought with them "known-down" rockers, or else the lumber with which to build them, and lumber for boats to carry them, a tent, some grub and their mining tools to the selected spot along the beach. Others invested in patent gold-saving machines, which look like farm machinery more than anything else, while many who had gone outside with fat "pokes," which they had rocked out of the beach, returned with small gasolene and steam pumps for pumping water from the sea into sluice-boxes. Nor was the "poor man" and the small capitalist the only ones allured to the beach. Companies were organized, in the large cities of the east particularly, and their representatives, men of large mining experience, brought huge pumping plants and dredging machines for operation upon barges and steamers, to work that portion of the beach below the surface of the water where the "rocker men" could not go.

THE JUNE STAMPEDE TO THE BEACH

All day and all night—if there may be said to be any night in this latitude in June—the sound of hammers and saws was to be heard along the tent-packed sea-front of Nome. Men, usually in parties of three to five, threw together, with more or less skill, skiffs and dories, dragged them into the water, loaded them with a few weeks' or months' provisions, with rockers and other mining tools, and then hoisting a sail, if the wind was fair, started off up or down the coast. The sea continued as smooth as a lake, ofttimes with hardly a ripple of surf. Cool breezes tempered the hot rays of the sun, which only grew less oppressive as it swung around to the northern horizon. Behring Sea had been described as one of nearly continual storms and Nome as a land of perpetual rain. Finer weather than that which smiled upon this army of gold hunters could scarcely be found in any land.

Last year the work on the beach was done from Snake River (Nome City) eastward to Nome River, a distance of four miles, and westward from Snake to Penny River, a distance of ten miles. In the latter stretch the richest sand was found, and so it was there that the main body of the miners proceeded directly. The more impatient set up their machines alongside their tents in town, or hauled them a little way out of town, where, digging a hole in the sand, they began shovelling it into their machines. Naturally these were the first to become discouraged. Yet altogether the first results may be described as disappointing. The greater part of them had no experience at mining, nor were their machines generally adapted for saving the exceedingly fine gold which predominates on the beach. Several other facts were not taken into consideration. Gold, even in the richest gold fields in the world, as Klondike, is extremely uneven in its distribution; and, besides, navigation closed the fall before. In one place a steam thawer was set up in a tent and successfully worked. At short intervals the miners built cabins or dug-outs of driftwood, and after stripping the sand packed it to their warm cabins, where they rocked or panned it out. Thus by the time we arrived the richest spots of the previous year had been worked over once or twice.

A SPECTACLE UNIQUE IN HISTORY

On the 4th of July, between Snake and Penny Rivers, no fewer than five thousand men were working on the beach. In the first six miles west of here, by actual tally made as I passed along in a launch half a mile from shore, there were six hundred and fifty-four tents, eighty cabins, seventy-four steam and gasolene plants in operation or getting started, and one hundred and seventy-seven small gold-saving machines, of which ninety per cent were rockers. As many of the rockers were down in holes or in cabins, and escaped observation from the considerable distance from shore, their actual number, judged by the number of tents, was hardly short of five hundred. While beyond, in the remaining four miles to Penny River, tents and men were in spots even more numerous than in the nearer distance. On that strip of sand the habitations of the miners averaged a distance apart of only forty to fifty feet, and as each tent was occupied by no fewer than two men, while there were a dozen in others, it is almost literally true that a letter could be started from Penny River and passed to Nome City, ten miles, without a man stepping from his tracks! And still the boats and scows kept passing westward, until, in the short space of a few weeks from the time the steamers discharged their cargoes upon the shore, a beach once peopled by a few score of men in "dugouts" was a line of tents, a thin dotted line of white glistening in the sunlight, from Nome River to Sinrock, a distance of over twenty-six miles. At the present date, between Sinrock River and Topkok, some forty miles east of Nome, there are in operation no fewer than one hundred and seventy-five plants operated by steam and gasolene, and rockers without number.

Regarded purely as a spectacle, the like has never been seen before, and, like that thin black line of men going over Chilkoot, and the miles of boats side by side along the bank of the Yukon at Dawson in 1898, it is a sight which one can be reasonably sure will never be witnessed again.

Like all newly discovered gold fields, Cape Nome has been overrun by would-be miners—persons with a little money and no mining experience. Many of these, enticed by stories of fabulous wealth to be had for the asking, gave up their homes in the East. All the money they possessed was just enough to land them at Cape Nome. They had apparently no thought of the homeward journey—one equally as hazardous as the outward passage.

Some few, of course, were lucky enough to make "a strike," but the majority, after a few weeks of "alleged" mining, found themselves "stranded," at the mercy of boarding-house keepers, and compelled to beg for a passage home.

Navigating the waters leading to Cape Nome, through fields of ice at times and often in unknown and uncharted channels, has been one of the drawbacks encountered by the captains of the steamers which have been carrying passengers and stores between Seattle and Cape Nome. Several of these vessels, with their precious freights, have grounded at various points, others have stuck fast in the ice. If while in this predicament a gale had sprung up, the steamers would undoubtedly have been lost, and a number, perhaps all, of their passengers would have been drowned.

PROSPECTORS OFF FOR NEW FIELDS

DIGGERS ABOUT TO START FOR THE STATES

A "BACHING" HUT AT NOME

A ROW OF DOG KENNELS

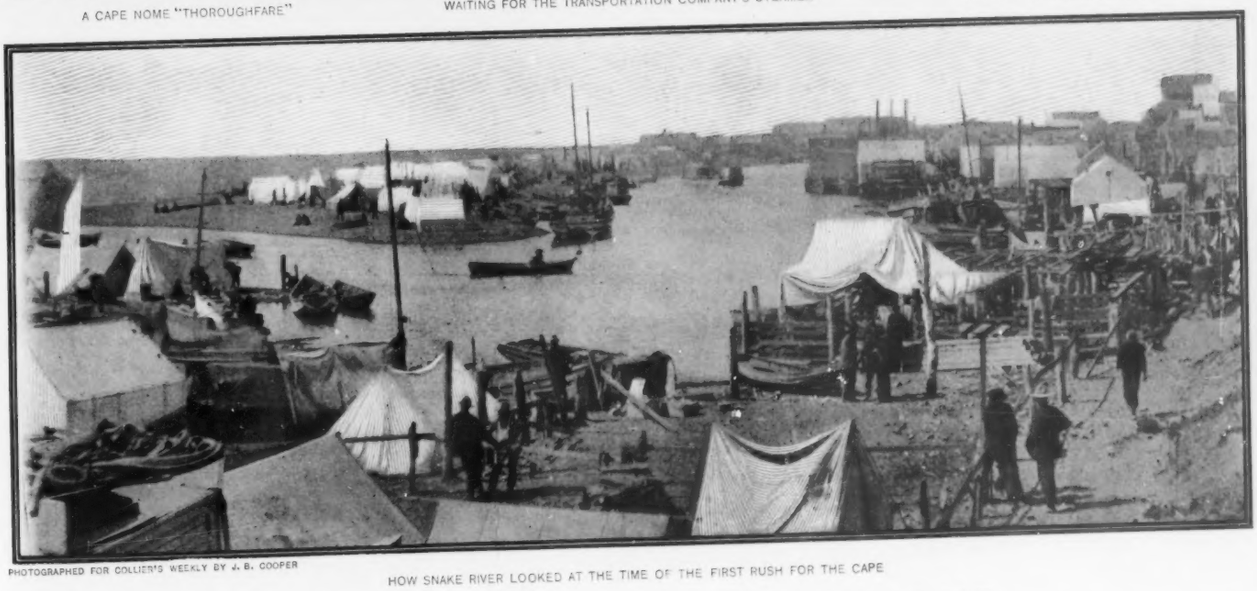
A DOG TEAM USED FOR HAULING WATER TO THE CAMP

ON THE BEACH AFTER A STORM

A CAPE NOME "THOROUGHFARE"

WAITING FOR THE TRANSPORTATION COMPANY'S STEAMER

LINED UP AT THE POST-OFFICE



PHOTOGRAPHED FOR COLLIER'S WEEKLY BY J. B. COOPER

HOW SNAKE RIVER LOOKED AT THE TIME OF THE FIRST RUSH FOR THE CAPE

GOLD DIGGERS AT CAPE NOME

COPYRIGHT 1900 BY HENRY BRERETON MARRIOTT WATSON

The Outlaw

Being the Narration of a Portion of the Career of Oliver Challen, Captain R.A.

BY H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON

AUTHOR OF "GALLOPING DICK," "THE WEB OF A SPIDER," ETC., ETC.

DRAWINGS BY C. HARDING

V—CHERRY WHARF*

THE VERY MAGNITUDE of a great city makes its solitude, and the aggregation of innumerable lives in one brief patch of earth is nearer to a wilderness than a vacant and a desert land. In London I lived unknown, unheeded, even unnoticed except by chance acquaintances. In London I came to feel myself as safe and warm as though I had never stepped outside the barriers of the law. No eyes pierced the darkness; I moved invisible, a corpuscle in the arteries of the town—a starved and battered corpuscle, drifting I knew not whither. Yet it was long ere I dared to pass a police station, and when I came to take heart in my security, I found that my name and crime had vanished from the warning boards, and that I had passed into oblivion, so far as public interest was concerned. Nevertheless I had my scares, and not once nor twice have I fled before suspicions, and the growing menace of a face. There was one face that appeared at intervals in my outcast life—a hooked nose, a black, even a swart color, small agate eyes, and huge-lobed ears that seemed almost to flop like a monstrous ape's. The first time that I came across this man I was in a crowd beyond the water—a rough, foul-tongued crowd, occupied with some quarrel of its own; and, like an evil vulture, this face passed by me, moving swiftly and furtively through the pack, and cast upon me one soft, lingering glance, ere it disappeared upon its business—whatever that might be. I have said vulture, but that is not the word. There was nothing of bird or beast, still less of the human creature, in him. He gave me the impression of something perverted, of some morbid growth, of something out of Nature, yet grossly mimicking her. Faces pursue and haunt one in a great town, and again and again I encountered this, which I detested and feared. But nothing ever happened, nothing beyond the encounter, a sudden recognition of those abominable eyes, and then the passage of the meeting into the things of the past.

After my adventure in the house by the canal, I took some precautions against the revenge of Bannister. Indeed, I resolved for a time to avoid the streets in which I might have encountered him, and with that object I migrated from London to Brentford. This latter place is peculiar, being in some part a country town of a deplorable character, and for the rest a poor and sordid slum on the back doors of the Metropolis. There I could find shelter, among those wretched houses, as safely almost as in the purlieus of the Lane or Soho, or Bermondsey; and there I lay hid for a fortnight. I got rid of my fine clothes very easily, and with the remains of the money I had I lived in comfort for that time, as nearly content as I had been for many months. I spent my time in idling by the river wharves, or watching the barges in the lock. Sometimes I penetrated westward, and walked in the lanes by Osterley, where the spring was showing green within wood and copse. And for the most part I refused to look ahead; I was living, I had food and a bed of nights; and I did not care to confront the future. That must solve itself.

Yet this pleasant sense of ease and safety came to an end naturally with my money; and as these resources gave out I cast about me for some means of livelihood. I begged work in the town from many people, but always without success. I suppose my appearance did not bear out my professions, and, in addition to that, I had no references. As the days moved forward I began to go down again to my old condition of indigence and despair. It was at this stage, and when I was weakened by the ravages of hunger, that I saw the face once more. It was a dark, fine night—a Saturday, as I remember—and the streets were running with an unusual flow of people; women at their markets, men from their public-houses, and a stream of carts and barrows. Walking amid all this traffic, I was arrested by the sight of the man, as he stood watching from under a blazing lamp. In that same instant he saw me, and the evil glitter of recognition, which I had seen before, came into his eyes; he moved from the lamp-post and came slowly toward me. I withdrew, for no reason that I could have given at the time, but, I suppose, out of a mixed feeling of suspicion and distaste. I went down the narrow, ugly road, and mingled with the throng, and soon came out beyond the market-place. I had forgotten the man by this time, and was idly looking at a street juggler, when I became aware of the face again, in the circle of spectators opposite me; and it watched, not the show, but me. I began to grow uncomfortable, and once more I retreated, descending a dark lane which led toward the river. A little distance along it I halted and looked back; and at the head of the lane I beheld the man, stationary, still watching. He spoke to some people that passed by, and pointed down the lane; then three or four of them followed him and came steadily toward me. At this I took fright, I will confess; and, though I was in shadow, I ran fast toward the bottom of the lane, which here was little broader than a footpath. Indeed, it was an alley that led direct and abruptly upon the water. I discovered this in the darkness by the reflection of a light from a house near by. I came to a stop quickly; in the blackness of the stream a light twinkled from a rushing launch, and died. Behind me drew on the feet of the men from the highway. It was a warm night, and I took my decision at once. I stooped and launched myself softly and boldly on the waters of the Thames.

I was an admirable swimmer, and I felt little inconvenience from my clothes. Moreover, the river here is not too broad—a wide horizon of despair; and I struck out my arms mechanically, in no fear that I should fail to reach the further bank. But presently something occurred which changed this design; for the darkness was so great that I had no guide except a light shining across the river, and of a sudden this disappeared. Almost immediately afterward I hit my head against

ONCE MORE I RETREATED, DESCENDING A DARK LANE

something hard. It took me but a few seconds to make up my mind what this could be—it was clearly a barge, but whether one at anchor or in motion, I could not guess. Instinctively I laid my hands on the gunwale, and pulled myself up cautiously. There was no light visible on the boat, and no creature was to be seen. I crawled on deck by the stern, and looked about me.

Now, it became evident at once that this was no barge at anchor; it ran; the shore-lights went by swiftly; the tide was drawing underneath, and she was moving for the Pool. When I discovered this I was amazed to find the huge tiller rolling free. I crept down into the little cabin, and discovered nothing but a small oil lamp feebly burning, a bunk, and some poor remnants of a meal. Not a soul was upon the boat. As I came to this conclusion, I was aware of the necessity of piloting the barge, for an angry oath in the night proclaimed that we had nearly run down upon a launch. I put the tiller straight, and the barge hummed down the tide; Brentford and Strand-on-the-Green moved by, and we drew into the bend by Chiswick.

But here was I at length the prey to various considerations. I was for all purposes master of a lumbering, ugly boat, driving, I knew not whither, through a black night and upon a swirling tide. What was I to do? There was the choice of jumping overboard into the element from which I had come, and leaving things in their original position, or of continuing to steer the rude creature down the river. In the latter event what should I gain? Indeed, I could see nothing by which I was to be benefited in this voyage; and, upon the contrary, at any moment I might meet with an accident through my lack of experience, and fall within the reach of the law, or, at the least, endanger my own safety. And yet, though all circumstances pointed toward an abandonment of the barge, I did not take the decisive step. The noise of the water below her, the procession of nocturnal lights alongshore, and the sense of power as I swept the tiller about constrained me. I had a feeling almost of exultation, and I put her round the corner; she rolled broadside, and righted under my hands; and then sliding forward, like a great weight freed suddenly, groaned down the empty river.

The stars came out and shone upon me, but no one questioned me. I was not pulled up with a hail, and a demand as to what I did there. The barge was ownerless, and I was skipper, no one gainsaying. Those stars voyaged with me; they beamed upon me as I dropped down the long reaches to Chelsea, and accompanied me by Westminster and along the Embankment toward the Pool. But when I was a little short of London Bridge I had a gleam of reason, knowing with what a multitude that part of the river by the Tower is haunted. The spars and funnels of many strangers pierced the sky, and, even as I doubted, the tide seized me bodily and dragged me in toward the narrow arches, crying and gurgling under the bows. The barge wabbled from side to side, and it was with difficulty that I kept her nose straight. The water sucked her forward, and, as if drawn by a cable, she ran out upon the crowded Pool. I was committed to the enterprise even against my will.

As she issued from the darkness of the Bridge I noticed a small boat at a little distance; a big steamer moved out from the wharves, and the boat tossed and fell; I saw the sculls dip. The barge ran down and shot into the middle of the stream, and all my eyes were upon the manœuvring steamer, whose lights glowed in her masts. Suddenly I was conscious of a voice calling to me; I turned stupidly, and gazed into the obscurity of the water.

"Is that the *Sarah Champion?*" shouted the voice. "Barge ahoy!" and I beheld the small boat tossing nearer.

I made no answer, for my wits were with the danger ahead, and there was an oath of impatience.

"It's her, right enough—confound it, I know her," said a second voice; and the boat pulled nearer. Simultaneously the stern of the steamboat bulged, as it seemed, toward me, and I threw back the tiller, bringing the barge across the stream. The boat clattered in to the side. "By Gawd, you done that well," said some one; and I became aware of three men who stood on the barge with me.

"Is't you, Bill?" said one.

"No," said I quietly, for I guessed how matters stood. "Bill's met with a little accident."

There was a short silence, while one of the others took possession of the tiller and moved the boat across toward the Surrey shore. I knew not why I had answered thus on the spur of the moment, but I think I had an instinctive fear that my possession of the barge was suspicious, and that any explanations would not be accepted.

After a pause a coarse, hard voice asked, "Who are you?" and a light was struck.

"I have taken Bill's place," I said; "he had an accident by Brentford."

The light from a fusee flared on the faces of the three men and on my own. If I saw suspicion in those formidable countenances I read also something more, something uglier.

But the man with the tiller interrupted impatiently.

"It's all right, you fools. Bill spoke of a safe hand. Where'd he pick you up?" he asked me unexpectedly.

"Brentford," said I laconically, but promptly recalling the purpose in those savage faces.

"How much do you know, eh?" inquired the rough-voiced man.

I shrugged my shoulders. "Better put me ashore. That's all I want," I replied shortly.

"No, by Gawd, you don't," was the response. "I know a trick as is worth more'n that. Here you are and here you stay, till you go out which way we choose. You can do less harm here than anywhere else. I'll take my oath it's a split."

"Well, 'e's all right—'e can't 'urt. We got work without 'im," said the third, spitting into the water.

"Here, down in that cuddy-hole!" commanded the man who seemed to be in authority.

*EDITOR'S NOTE—"CHERRY WHARF" IS THE FIFTH AND LAST OF A SERIES OF THRILLING STORIES UNDER THE GENERAL HEAD OF "THE OUTLAW," BY H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON, WHICH HAVE BEEN PUBLISHED WITH ILLUSTRATIONS, AT INTERVALS OF ABOUT A MONTH, IN COLLIER'S WEEKLY. THE STORIES ARE OF THE MOST ABSORBING INTEREST AND DEAL WITH AN ASPECT OF ADVENTURE AND CRIMINALITY WHICH HAS NEVER BEFORE BEEN TOUCHED ON BY ANY WRITER.

I hesitated just a moment, some guess of what these fellows might be came over me, and I cast a glance at the water. We were close by the Surrey shore, and a plunge might save me; but a hand was on my shoulder, and I turned indignantly.

"What the mischief are you at?" I cried angrily. "Drop it!" and I swore one of their oaths.

"Bet you it's all right," said the man at the tiller. "But you can have your own way just now. Down there, sonny, and I'll speak to you a bit later."

I descended into the cabin, and sat by the faint lantern with very unpleasant thoughts. I had fallen into the hands of a crew of miscreants, but I did not yet understand what sort of rascals they were. I was conscious that the barge was still moving, but that was all; and presently the motion ceased, we struck upon something, and finally there was silence above and below. A little afterward the man who had been at the tiller descended into the cuddy-hole.

"Well, sonny, we're there," said he cheerfully; "but you got to look after yourself, or else there'll be mischief. You stay quiet, sonny," and with that he shut the lid upon me, bolted it, and was gone.

Where we might be I had no guess, but I was resolved not to remain in that evil-smelling and stifling hole longer than I could help, and no sooner did I recognize my imprisonment than I began to look for an outlet. I could hear whispering upon the deck, and then a small splash alongside. What could the ruffians be doing? I saw no chance of escape if the lid were secure; but fortunately it had been rarely used, and the socket in which the bolt ran home was but loosely attached to the woodwork. My jailer was evidently of a more easy-going character than his fellows, and I owed this oversight to his carelessness. A heavy jerk of my shoulders upward loosened the lid, and I peeped forth.

The night was now very dark, and darker for a wall of stone that rose on one side of the barge; the river lapped under a row of empty barges upon the other side. I began to see our position, and that we lay against one of the wharves in the neighborhood of Cherry Gardens. As I made this discovery I made another. A light flashed for a moment between the cracks of the door upon the lowest story of the wharf. It vanished the next instant, but it set me wondering. I crawled stealthily from the cabin and looked about me. In the body of the barge was a man's figure, which I set down as my jailer, but of the others there was no sign. Were they in the wharf? And if so, what was afoot? Even as the question was framed in my mind it was answered. There could be no doubt upon what these furtive night-hawks were bent: it could be nothing but robbery.

I stood looking up at the black obsession of the wharf, and the silence about me was almost audible. Then I saw a flash of light jump from an upper floor. A little later a slight noise overhead caused me to strain my eyes upward, and I perceived gradually to emerge out of the night a long chain, rattling weakly as it dropped, and carrying a mass of burden. It felt into the hold of the barge, whence I heard noises of the man at work. The bold ruffians were pillaging the wharf under the very noses of the river-police. I now had time to devote some thoughts to myself. The barge lay close to the wharf, and it was probable that I might drop into the water without attracting notice; but the darkness prevented me from seeing more than a few yards on either side, and there might be no access to the land—nothing but an unbroken wall of houses for some distance. I did not like the thought of groping in that water, waist deep (it might be) in the mudbanks, with no certainty of finding firm ground. The pictures of the mud flats at low tide, as I remembered them, rose in my fancy, and made me shudder. I dismissed the thought, and looked up at the wharf again. By this time the chain had descended two or three times, and each time the man in the barge had relieved it of its load; and now it swung idly, waiting to be hauled up by those above, not more than an arms-length from the edge of the cuddy-hole. It was the plan of desperation, but I made up my mind: I reached over and drew the chain to me, tested it softly, to see if it would support my weight, and swung gently into the air.

I climbed hand over hand as fast as I could. It was no design of mine to mount to the floor in which the two scoundrels were no doubt arranging their plunder; but I trusted to reach the lowest door, and find some way into the building. Yet I was pursued by one great fear—that the noise of the chain might attract the attention of the man below and I should be discovered. Luckily the lowest door was not far above the water line, and by a twist I succeeded in reaching it, the chain left me with a loud clank, and I was clinging to the ledge with my hands, fearful of an alarm. Yet none was raised, and I at length mustered courage to work myself higher until I sat upon the ledge and had a chance to examine the door. And now I found Fortune befriend me in earnest for once; for it must have been by this door that the thieves had made their entrance—the sliding doors were apart, and by pushing them softly wider I could pass into the interior with ease. I paused on the threshold, and cast down a glance to see if my absence had been noticed. The barge was silent, but I could make out a black figure working, and the chain was slowly descending again. My gaze went out across the river, and I thought for a moment that I saw something darker than the darkness fall into the grave shadows under the wharves. But I could not be certain, and in any case if it were a boat from the river-police it mattered nothing to me. I was in transit, and I had no doubt that I should soon be out at some back door, and safe in the maze of streets in that dismal and disreputable region of the Surrey side.

I pulled to the doors and turned toward the blackness of the interior; but ere I had gone a dozen steps I had resolved that it was not wise to explore these unknown recesses without a light. Then again came the fear that this might attract attention from the floor above, and I pushed on, feeling my way among the barrels and sacks as best I could. At last I came to a stop against a wall, and, composing my resolution, I pulled out my matches and struck one. The first thing my eyes lighted on was the figure of a man, stretched upon some sacks, a rug rudely cast over him. Whether it was the noise of my progress or the sudden light, I know not, but the man's eyes opened, he stretched himself, sat up, and his glance fell on me.

"Who the devil are you?" he asked abruptly. At the same moment my match went out. I lighted another, and regarded him. He was about my age, a well-dressed, strongly-built and handsome fellow, clearly of a superior station.

"Are you the watchman?" I asked in my turn.

He was standing now, with a stern, regarding face, but at this a sardonic smile passed across his features.

"You may call me that," said he. "May I repeat myself and inquire who you are and what you are doing here?"

"This place is broken into," I exclaimed eagerly: "the thieves are gutting it."

"It is obviously broken into," he said with sarcasm.

"You mistake me," I replied sharply; "I am here to warn you."

He hesitated, and my match flickered toward its end. "Excuse me," said he: "I have a candle here. Perhaps that will enable us to shed light on the situation," and he stepped into a small boxroom with glass walls which stood near—the cabinet of a clerk or foreman. When he came forth he had a lantern in his hand. "Now, sir," said he, "I have no doubt I owe you an apology. Will you be good enough to explain?"

"There is nothing to explain more than I have said," I answered shortly. "The wharf is being looted. I don't know who you are."

"You may take it from me that I am a responsible person," he said coolly. "My name is Parton, and I am one of the owners of this wharf—Cherry Wharf." He considered. "What you say interests me. We have had a valuable consignment only to-day. Clearly information—" He paused and regarded me. "Your friends are in the upper floor?"

"They are no friends of mine!" I said angrily, conscious of my poor clothes.

"I beg your pardon," he said; "the question is what are we to do. The watchman was there; he must have been overpowered."

He was silent, pondering; and I spoke hastily. "If I may advise," I said, "the best thing seems to be to run for assistance. The police can be summoned easily, and the thieves surprised."

"That sounds good advice," he replied, but still had the air of thought. "You look a fairly strong man," he went on, scrutinizing me. "How many are there?"

"Two in the wharf and one in the barge," I replied.

I CLIMBED HAND OVER HAND AS FAST AS I COULD

"Barge?" he echoed, lifting his eyebrows. "Well, if they have dared so greatly there is no reason why we shouldn't. Indeed, that is why I am here to-night."

He beckoned me to follow him, and, not realizing what he was about, I obeyed his gesture. We passed through the room and ascended softly to the loft above. It was in the floor above this again that the two thieves were at work by a dark lantern, and we could hear their feet moving overhead. What Mr. Parton intended I do not know, but he was already making his way up the ladder with his lantern when a groan caught our ears. Parton stopped and threw his light upon the floor toward a heap of sacking.

"Underwood, by Heaven!" he exclaimed, and quickly descended again. It was the watchman, bound and gagged, and just recovering his senses from an ugly knock-down blow. We released him from bonds and gag, and Parton gave him a nip from a flask he carried.

"You solve our difficulties, Underwood, poor chap," he said. "If we two keep guard here, you can run for help. I don't like to miss 'em; by Jove, I don't want to miss 'em!"

The watchman stared at him, struggling with his returning wits. Suddenly Parton uttered an exclamation, and with a stroke of his arm knocked over the lantern. The room was plunged in darkness, but a thread of light came from the direction of the ladder. I heard the breathing of several men, of whom I was one. Parton's hand went silently down to my arm in a pressure of warning. Upon that I caught the noise of swift feet coming in a rush. I stood up and backed away. A cry and a groan came from near by, and after that a scuffling noise and then silence. This lasted for the space of two minutes or more, and then a light flared from a match. I cowered underneath the bags which hid me.

"By God!" said a horrid voice, which I recognized, "the watchman's gone: this isn't him. It's another bloke." He swore foully. "We must mizzle with what we got."

A moment later I heard their feet above, and a rattling of the chain informed me that they were descending to the boat. When I was sure of that I came out of my hiding-place, and, groping for the lantern, lighted it. It illumined faintly the body of Mr. Parton curled in an awkward heap upon the floor. . . . He had been struck through the vitals by a knife. I gently composed the corpse and knelt over it, fingering the heart. . . .

A light step struck on my senses, startling me; but I reflected that the murderers were unlikely to revisit so dangerous a spot, and I turned my head with the expectation of meeting the police, for whom Underwood had, no doubt, gone when he made his escape. But out of the shadows stole a solitary figure, light-footed, thin-jowled, and hooked of face. I gazed in amazement and in terror, for I knew it. It was the face that had so constantly observed me.

I gave a start, but the stealthy eyes were fixed upon me, while the coarse lips parted in an ugly grin.

"What is it you want?" I managed to ask, scarcely conscious what I said.

He pointed a finger to the body beside me. "This is very awkward," he said, with some strange accent in his voice. It was English no more than was his appearance, and his race was apparent in both. I followed the direction of his hand, and looked back to him, waiting. Something there was in the air, something in my secret and instinctive abhorrence of this creature that warned me. I held my courage tightly; I even contrived to meet his gaze with indifference.

"Yes," said I simply, "there has been murder done."

"So I perceive—so I perceive," said the vulture, rubbing his fingers together. "I came too late, but just in time—just in time." He looked at me with meaning. I rose to my feet.

"A party of thieves, dangerous criminals, have attempted to loot the wharf," I explained, "and though I was able to warn this gentleman he met his death at their hands."

"No doubt, no doubt," agreed the vulture pleasantly; and then approaching he whispered at my ear, "I have had my own ideas about you. That was why I watched you. It's a comfort to find I was right."

I knew what he meant—it was a menace. I turned on him with all the coolness I could command, and surveyed him from head to foot.

"Who may you be?" I said. "Are you the police?"

"Ah," said the vulture, smiling, "I have not that honor; but I know the police. Oh, yes, I know 'em well; they are very good friends of mine. I work with them."

"You are an informer," I said bluntly.

He grinned. "I belong to the honorable profession of the law," he said; "I am on the rolls. There is few people know so much as I of what goes on—oh, very few."

I saw now with what sort of man I had to deal. He was the modern representative of the thief-taker, the Jonathan Wild of to-day—the medium between crime and the law, and one making his money out of both. There was no other type of human creature that could have filled my soul with such loathing; but I let nothing appear in my face. I studied him attentively.

"Well," said I, "what are you going to do? It seems to me that you had better turn your mind to the perpetrators of this outrageous crime."

He struck his head. "My friend," he said, "there is no good to undertake such perilous risks. I know the gang, and can put my hands on them. 'Tis you that interest me."

"I am deeply obliged," said I, with what nonchalance I could muster. I knew my danger, and that for some reason this foul creature would have me in his toils. I met his eye boldly. "Come," I continued, "if you will step to these doors that open on the river I will show you something."

He did as I asked, keeping his distance now, and holding a hand within the breast of his coat, no doubt upon the haft or butt of some weapon. I threw open the doors, and the stars were shining. The river blinked faintly from below and lapped among the anchored boats.

"Your boat lies yonder" (for I remembered of a sudden what I had thought I saw), "and if you are not gone into the darkness whence you arrived within three minutes it will be the worst act of your evil life."

He grinned abominably, disclosing a fang. He withdrew his hand, and the lantern lighted up a revolver.

"I am always prepared for that," he said harshly. "I don't think I make many mistakes."

I surveyed him calmly. "You misunderstand," I answered; "I am not given to encounters with people of your class. But still I warn you. You say that you know this gang. I have no doubt you do: it may be that the relations between you is more intimate than might appear. What do you here?"

"I came for you. I have a use for you," said the vulture. "I like picking up men. I have many."

"Quite so," I answered, "and yet from your trade I should have thought you studied prudence. It's an ugly trade, but I could have sworn you made it safe. But how will your presence here strike the police, your friends?"

"I think you and I will leave before the police arrive," he answered, with a smirk.

"I think not," said I.

"Then you are lost," he retorted.

"By no means," I answered. A sound struck on my attentive ears. "Hark! do you hear that? Some minutes ere you made your very dramatic appearance the night-watchman, who was not killed, managed to make his escape for the purpose of warning the police. I am waiting here until they arrive. That, if I mistake not, is the signal of their arrival."

He stared at me, uncertainty and even something of fear upon his features.

"You are lying," he said hoarsely.

"Wait and see," said I. "As Underwood the watchman was released by Mr. Parton and myself he will be in a position to explain matters to the police, your friends. But how is your presence to be accounted for?"

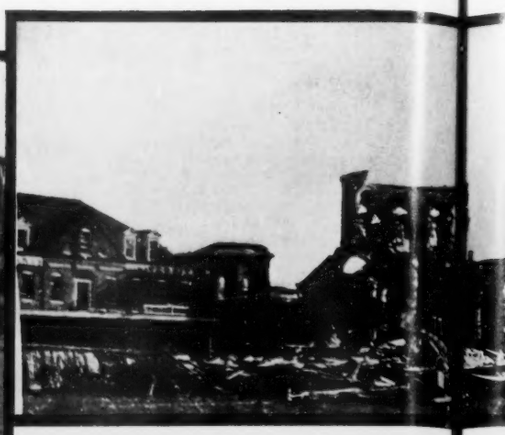
His narrow brows contracted. I caught the sound of heavy steps ascending from the lowest floor, and in my heart I quaked lest they should arrive ere I could be rid of my companion and be gone myself. He was for a moment undecided, and then, as the feet drew nearer, he cast upon me a malignant look.

"I will have you yet," said he, and with that swiftly and silently disappeared.

On the instant I struck out the lantern, and slipped to the open doors. The chain dangled before me at arms-length; and the feet of the law were on the stairs. I swung out over the water, and dropped rapidly, noiselessly, until my legs were in the river. The barge was gone, and the tide was running high. I crept along the mud-bottom, waist-deep, and made my way among the groaning lighters into the darkness of the night.

THE END

PICKING UP FUGITIVES ALONG THE SHORES OF THE BAY



WRECK OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL

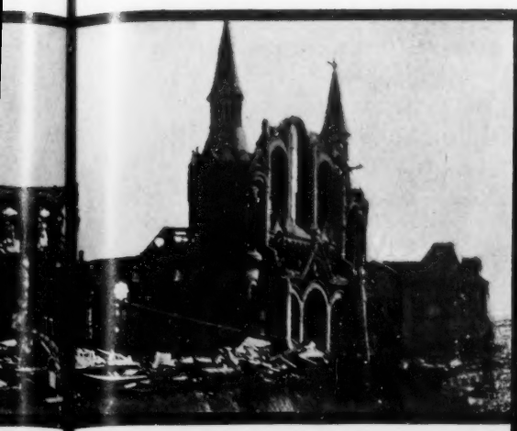
ARMED VOLUNTEER GUARD WATCHING FO

THE REMAINS OF A THREE-STORY BRICK HOUSE ON MAIN STREET
DEBRIS WASHED FROM GALVESTON INTO TEXAS CITY

A FUNERAL PYRE

NEGRO "CONSCRIPTS" SEARCHING THE RUINS F

GALVE



OLIC CATHEDRAL IN THE EAST END OF THE CITY

DRYING OUT CLOTHING IN THE STREETS AND AMID THE RUINS

ARD WATCHING FOR VANDALS AND LOOTERS

BURNING THE DEAD IN PILES OF WRECKAGE, UNDER DIRECTION OF THE HEALTH OFFICERS, TO PREVENT THE SPREAD OF DISEASE

ING THE RUINS FOR BODIES OF FLOOD VICTIMS

COLLECTING DEAD ANIMALS

ESTON

THE AMERICAN WOMAN IN THE ARMY

By ANITA NEWCOMB McGEE, Acting Assistant Surgeon, U. S. Army, in charge of the Army Nurse Corps

DR. ANITA M'GEE

THE AMERICAN woman in the army is a success. If any one doubts it we can point to not only our home hospitals, but to Cuba, the Philippines, and now to the actual seat of war in China. For the army surgeon has become acquainted with the trained woman nurse, during and since the Spanish war, and where serious cases are to be treated she has made herself indispensable.

In May, 1898, when she made her first appearance in the army of the United States, she was generally regarded as a startling innovation, which had to be handled with care, and could not stand the discomforts or run the risks of active service. The romantic vision of a nurse wandering over a battlefield at night with a lantern in one hand and a flask in the other has indeed not yet been realized, nor is it likely to be, for a genuine nurse is far too busy at such a time for indulgence in nocturnal rambles. Nowadays, each soldier has his first-aid packet with him, and when he is wounded its bandages are applied by himself or a comrade, so he may rest in comparative comfort and safety till strong bearers can carry him to the rear. When he reaches the base hospital, there, with the surgeon, is the nurse, whose experience and strength, gained in long hospital training, make her fit for arduous duties.

But the most dreaded scourge of armies to-day is the terrible typhoid fever. Under aseptic treatment, wounds have lost much of their danger, but if typhoid gains a foothold, its death-dealing power can be overcome only after long struggle, during which thousands of men succumb. Here it is that the gentle care of the woman's hand, guided by a trained mind, has been found so necessary to success.

THE ARMY NURSE IN CHINA

Probably both wounds and disease have combined to cause the high sick rate among our troops in China, and it is not surprising that sixteen army nurses, on their way to the Philippines, were detained for the more urgent duty there. Eleven of these women went to Taku on the transport *Grant* with General Chaffee, and were probably ordered to Tien-tsin by him. The other five sailed on the next transport, and were sent through to Taku with the troops. Whatever experiences they may be having now, one is certain that they are working hard and doing an untold amount of good, and that many a mother's son will live to bless the day when American trained nurses began their military career.

Of course they incur risks which are shared by the whole medical department when it goes to an uncivilized country like China, for the humane side of warfare is not recognized there. Until quite recently, there was no such thing as a "humane side" to war, for an enemy was always an enemy no matter what his condition. In the last half-century, however, the principle of neutralizing the wounded and those caring for them has made such progress that it is recognized by all civilized nations, and consequently surgeons and nurses are protected as far as intentional injury is concerned. But the Chinese army is a law unto itself, and the Chinese mob knows no law at all, and consequently the aliens who venture into that country take their lives in their hands. There is no doubt about the willingness of our brave nurses to do this. The American woman, like the American man, courts danger, and nurses, like other soldiers, beg to be sent where the risk is greatest.

A special interest attaches to these facts because we are acting side by side with Europe, and if (as appears to be the case) ours is the only one of the allied armies supplied with women nurses, it means a new success for the practical sense and usefulness of "our girls." Surely this is an opportunity for the philosophers who are so fond of discussing their international matrimonial triumphs to consider the question from a new point of view.

THE PHILIPPINES CONTINGENT

But China is not the only place where our soldiers need nursing. Unfortunately, there is still much to be done in the Philippine Islands. It took a long time for the value of the nurse to make itself known so far away, but the demand for their help has been steadily on the increase. When a safe base was established, there generally came a call from the surgeon for trained nurses to aid him with his serious cases, and reports are still coming in of parties being sent to new regions. The First Reserve Hospital, in Manila, is their headquarters, and here about thirty nurses are on duty. Miss Mary J. McCloud is the chief nurse, and she presides over their home, which is in a beautiful palace in the finest residence quarter of the city. It is two stories high, with a large interior court and numerous balconies. The reception room is particularly fine, with magnificent mirrors on the walls and chairs of marble and mahogany, the wood inlaid with mother-of-pearl. The nurses are off duty for two hours in the middle of the day, and as the heat is so intense, ambulances take them from and to their place of duty. Many of the nurses spend their spare time in studying Spanish, while others play the guitar or the native instrument called the bigueta. An occasional drive on the "Lunetta" is practically the only amusement outside of their home. One nurse is the housekeeper for the others, and the cooking is done by Chinese.

The Second Reserve Hospital has also its quota of nurses, and there is an active party of twenty-five at the Santa Mesa Hospital, in the suburbs of the city. This hospital is very different in appearance from those in the old Spanish buildings, for it is built of nipa, like the huts of the natives. The one-story nipa quarters of the nurses are so pleasant in that climate that many prefer them to the palace occupied by the nurses of the First Reserve.

Aparri at the extreme north of Luzon, Vigan and Dagupan on the northwest coast, as well as Calamba and Lucerna to the south, and Iloilo on the island of Panay, have each their quota of trained nurses wearing their army uniforms. If the patients treated at these hospitals failed to recover promptly, they were sent on the hospital ship *Relief*—still cared for by our nurses—to the large hospitals at Manila, and if necessary they are later sent on to the States to convalesce. There is also a special convalescent hospital on the famous island of Corregidor, at the mouth of Manila Bay, and here a few nurses are stationed. Of course now the *Relief* has been sent to China for carrying patients thence to the hospital in Japan.

The Philippine hospitals, built from the nipa palms, are very pleasant places, with spacious, airy wards, each holding, as a rule, sixty neat beds, draped with white net to keep off flies and mosquitoes. Each patient's diet is specified daily by the ward doctor, and the nurse is charged with the duty of overseeing this, as well as the giving of medicines and carrying out of the treatment ordered. She also keeps the case records and charts. The hospital corps men, who are the enlisted male nurses, are responsible for the order and discipline of the wards, assist and learn from the trained nurses, and generally care for the convalescent patients.

TRAINING AND DUTIES

The hospital corps is a very different body of men from what it was at the time of the Spanish war. Before the war everything was on a peace footing, and it was impossible to enlist trained male nurses to supply our big volunteer army. The nursing profession is almost entirely in the hands of women, and few of the rare male nurses were willing to give up lucrative work to enter the army. Those who did so, however, have by this time had considerable experience in hospital work, and are trusted with all the nursing at small army hospitals. The recruits are now sent to one of the schools at Washington and San Francisco, where they receive military instruction for a few weeks. At each of these schools a woman nurse gives them practical lessons in cooking for the sick, including the adaptation of both the ordinary and travel rations, so that men shall not suffer when taken ill away from the possibility of obtaining special food. As may well be imagined, in view of the importance of proper diet, these lessons have proved of great value.

Another duty to which the women nurses are now regularly assigned is that of caring for the sick on the army transports. Every vessel which leaves Manila with sick soldiers aboard carries two or more nurses, who make the trip to San Francisco and then return to their Philippine station. The transports which have left New York during the past year have all carried a quota of nurses, and in this way many of the corps have been around the world, or have travelled back and forth over continents and oceans. Two have even been through the unique experience of a shipwreck on the coast of Japan, when fortunately all on board were saved.

AT THE PRESIDIO

The centre of army activity in the United States moved long since to the Pacific coast, and instead of the great mushroom hospitals and camps of the East, which formerly swarmed with activity, we now have the well ordered, thoroughly equipped general hospital at the Presidio of San Francisco.

A permanent force of at least thirty nurses is maintained here, but the number is generally much larger because of some increase of patients or of the presence of bodies of nurses waiting transportation to foreign fields. The chief nurse here, Miss Isabelle Cowan, has one of the most responsible positions in the corps, as she is the head of what is practically a probationary school for army nurses. It is considered desirable that each new appointee should have military training and a practical test before being ordered to a distant station.

The other large hospital in this country is the new one established at Fort Bayard, New Mexico, for care of officers and men who become consumptive. In a delightful climate, and with a high altitude, this is a most promising undertaking. Ten nurses and dietists are stationed here, and the number is increased from time to time as the number of patients increases.

Outside these hospitals and the two schools for hospital corps men, there are a few posts where trained nurses are on duty. There are also a number of army nurses in Cuba, where their most important duty is the care of yellow fever patients. Their headquarters are at Cabana Barracks, across the harbor from Havana, and parties are sent from there to any post that needs them.

HEAD OF "NURSES' ROW," THIRD DIVISION HOSPITAL, SEVENTH ARMY CORPS, INCLUDING SISTERS OF CHARITY AND VOLUNTEER NURSES, ORGANIZED FOR SERVICE DURING THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR

LESSONS OF THE CUBAN WAR

In July, 1898, when our army was at Santiago, all the nurses sent there were immunes, and consequently very few had regular training. This experiment, however, was not a success, and now there are no exceptions made to the rule of at least two years' hospital training and graduation as a requisite for appointment. There were but few exceptions made at any time, the principal one having been in favor of the experienced Sisters of Charity, and other orders, 250 of whom were appointed as regular army nurses and served for a few months in 1898. Most fortunately for the patients, the presence of the "society belle" and the "daughter of a distinguished father" type of amateur nurse are now no longer known in army hospitals. They never were numerous, except in the newspapers, and the regular army nurse, who was first in the field, and has borne all the heat and burden of the day, continues now to do her duty unnoticed and unsung, intent only on the welfare of those intrusted to her care. Two years ago there were fifteen hundred of them, a thousand being at work at the three camps of Montauk, Chickamauga and Jacksonville. Now the total number is about two hundred and fifty.

Then they were paid $30 per month; now the salary is $40 in the States and $50 for foreign service. Board, lodging, travelling expenses, care when sick, and a month's leave in each year are added to this. The chief nurses, one of whom is stationed at each hospital, have salaries ranging as high as $75 per month. Each nurse supplies her own uniform, the one now prescribed consisting of a blue skirt with white shirtwaist and apron. The distinctive badge, worn on the collar, is a Maltese cross pin of red and gold.

The Army Nurse Corps is now a well organized body, and includes a body of reserves, which can be called on for service in time of urgent need.

The reserves have all seen active service, and know the vicissitudes of the army life. There is excitement sometimes, hard work always; a comfortable home one month and a bare tent the next; occasionally there is sickness, and some of the brave band have found a last resting place in historic Arlington.

Living and dead, they are true-hearted women, well deserving the gratitude of their countrymen.

All honor to the Army Nurse.

SPURGEON'S PHILANTHROPY

THE LATE Rev. Mr. Spurgeon had an amusing experience in the garden of the Hotel des Anglais at Mentone one day. A poor organ-grinder was working away at his instrument, evidently evoking more noise than sympathy. Mr. Spurgeon, moved with pity over his lack of success, took his place and ground out tunes while the man busily occupied himself in picking up the coins thrown by the guests of the hotel, who soon gathered at the windows and balconies to see Mr. Spurgeon grinding away at his self-imposed task. When he left off other guests took a turn at the machine, and while they were not as successful as the dominie, the organ-grinder finally departed with a heavy purse and a light heart.

A dinner accompanied by Cook's Imperial Champagne Extra Dry is complete. See that you have it.

Hopes are never realized where ambition is greater than strength. Fortify your system with Abbott's, the original Angosturs Bitters. At druggists and grocers.

ONE DOSE A DAY

of Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine will cure indigestion and constipation perfectly and permanently. The Vernal Remedy Company of Buffalo, N. Y., will send a trial bottle FREE AND PREPAID to any reader of Collier's Weekly.

Highest Award at Paris Exposition.

Borden's Condensed Milk Co. has been awarded the Grand Prix d'Honneur at the Paris Exposition for the superior quality of its Eagle Brand Condensed Milk and Peerless Brand Evaporated Cream. This is the highest award given at the Exposition. It has stood first for forty years. Avoid unknown brands.

BE PLUMP AND HEALTHY
FREE MEDICINE.

Ladies aim at beauty and men at strength. There is no reason why both should not be combined. Beauty and strength depend absolutely upon a proper condition of the nervous system and a right proportion of fleshy tissue. Abnormal thickness is chiefly due to a drain on the nervous system or a lack of proper assimilation of food. Dr. Whitney's Nerve and Flesh Builder corrects both conditions and, under guarantee, will restore the round lines of the figure and proper tone of the nerves. So positive are our claims for this wonderful remedy, that to every applicant we will send a large trial package in plain sealed wrapper without any cost. A full size package, covering three weeks' treatment, for $1.00. Address the
C. L. JONES CO., - - Elmira, N. Y.

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE

Without a Rival
FOR BILIOUS and NERVOUS DISORDERS
such as
WEAK STOMACH
IMPAIRED DIGESTION
DISORDERED LIVER
SICK HEADACHE, ETC.
In Men, Women or Children.
Beecham's Pills taken as directed will also quickly restore Females to complete health, as they promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system.

Beecham's Pills
Annual Sales over 6,000,000 Boxes.
25c. at all Drug Stores.

MINISTER'S FOOD.

Its Value Discovered during Absence of Family.

Rev. J. B. Ley, pastor of the First M. E. Church, South Tampa, Fla., had an interesting experience when his family were compelled to leave on account of the yellow fever. He says: "Last September, when we were visited by a yellow fever scare, my family left for an indefinite stay in the interior.

"I had, for about two years, been under considerable physical and mental strain, and my nervous system seemed to utterly give way. I had some excellent physicians, but their remedial agencies failed to reach the case—at best affording only temporary relief.

"At the time the family left, my attention was called to Grape-Nuts food. Several things had led me to believe that my troubles were largely due to improper nutrition. The absence of the family gave me a good opportunity to try the new food, for it is perfectly cooked and therefore required no work on my part.

"So I began to make two meals a day, supper and breakfast, on Grape-Nuts and cream or milk, and had nothing else. I confined myself to the proper allowance, not overeating. The improvement was marked, almost from the first—my digestion was better, sleep became regular and restful, and I began to gain flesh. I could soon do work with less fatigue and more satisfaction.

"My nervous system has been wonderfully improved, and to-day I weigh more than I have ever weighed, and find my strength equal to all the responsibility. This is not all; on the return of the family Grape-Nuts became a regular article of food at the morning hour. The children ate it and improved.

"My wife, who was nursing an infant, discovered that after she began using Grape-Nuts regularly, for the first time in many years, Nature's food supply for the baby was adequate, without resorting to artificial subterfuges. Grape-Nuts food not only carried us through the sickly season, but has been a Godsend to our entire family."

Pears'

Pretty boxes and odors are used to sell such soaps as no one would touch if he saw them undisguised. Beware of a soap that depends on something outside of it.

Pears', the finest soap in the world is scented or not, as you wish; and the money is in the merchandise, not in the box.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people are using it.

IT PAYS TO

Buy Direct
from factory at wholesale prices you pay one small profit only. Why pay agents and dealers high prices. All attachments free. 20 days free trial. Warranted 20 years. 120,000 sold.
$55.00 Arlington Gem for..$12.95
Drop Head Arlington Gem..$15.50
$50.00 Arlington for.....$17.00
$65.00 Kenwood for.....$21.50
Other Machines at $9, $10.50 & $12
Large illustrated catalogue and testimonials free. CASH BUYERS' UNION, 158-164 W. Van Buren St., B-47, Chicago, Ill

No Premiums
and no need of them
Babbitts Best Soap
sells on its merits as only the best can — your full money's worth of soap-quality.

Are You Deaf?
We have 25 kinds of Instruments to Assist Hearing. Sent on approval. Write for catalogue.
WM. V. WILLIS & CO., 134 South 11th Street, Philadelphia

Makes long, rich, glossy hair; gives freedom from Headache and Neuralgia. Prevents Baldness.
Try it six months; if not found as represented, return it and money will be refunded.
PRICE ONE DOLLAR
at Dry Goods Stores and Druggists, or sent postpaid, on approval, for $1.10.
A VALUABLE BOOK FREE AGENTS WANTED
GEO. A. SCOTT, Room C, 846 Broadway, N. Y.

Among Life's Pleasures

All set steady! The long whip lash flies out, the guard sounds his horn and we are off. High above the dust and traffic of busy streets, past verdant fields, up and down the country roads and lanes. The exhilaration of swift motion, the beautiful scenes, joyous companionships, the pure delight of coaching through a pleasant land. And at the end of the trip a dainty, sufficient appetizing luncheon of

Cream of Wheat!

Composed of only the part of the grain useful as a food—it is palatable, nutritious and digestible. A series of gravures which we issue will interest you. They are really fine, and you get one with two packages of Cream of Wheat. Your grocer has them.

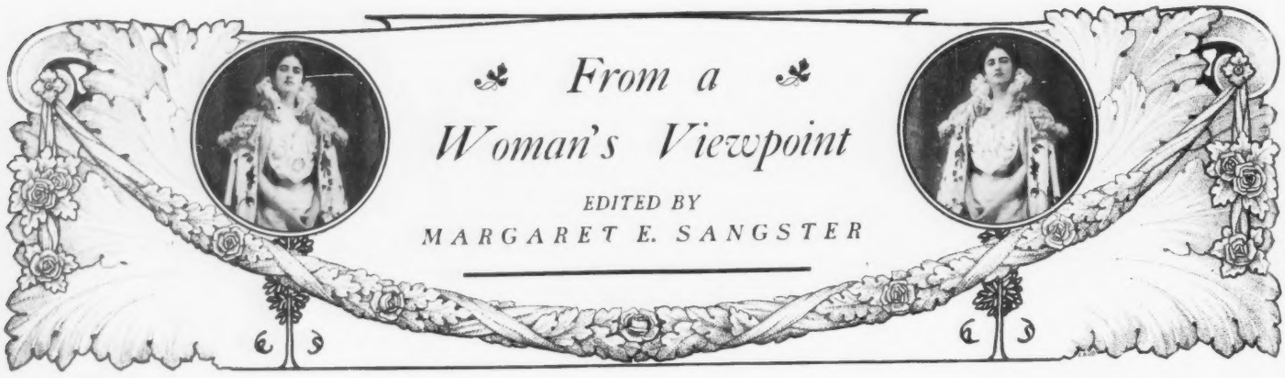
CREAM OF WHEAT CO. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

No Fire, Smoke, Heat. Absolutely Safe. Send 5 stamps for Catalog.
TRUSCOTT BOAT MFG. CO., ST. JOSEPH, MICH.

ONE CENT for a postal card will bring you our sample book FREE containing
40 SAMPLES OF CLOTH
with instructions for self-measurement for you to order special made
SUITS AND OVERCOATS
From $10.00 up.
Equal to the Best—Made by union tailors and expert cutters. Perfect fit guaranteed. One order will make you our constant patron and secure you fashionable and durable garments at half you pay local tailors.
THE HANSEN TAILORING CO.
1626-1630 N. Clark St. - - CHICAGO.

Smith & Wesson Revolvers.
The Worlds Standard.
Catalogue of latest Models for a stamp.
SMITH & WESSON, 10 Stockbridge St., Springfield, Mass.

WHEATLET THE IDEAL BREAKFAST FOOD. Best for Children and Invalids. Sold by grocers everywhere.
Send for FREE recipe book. Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.



THE AUTUMN FASHIONS

AT CERTAIN turning points in the year, women's thoughts naturally revert to the question of new clothes. It is a perfectly praiseworthy and legitimate object of consideration, this important question of dress, and there is something abnormal about a woman who is indifferent to its merits. In the whirligig of time, we are pleased to note that common-sense has this season scored a point. For several months, and perhaps even longer, the sorry spectacle of trailing gowns on public streets has been a regrettable and frequent sight, the wearers apparently oblivious to the germs and microbes which they were sweeping up in crowds with the dirt of the highway on the facings and hems of their costumes. Fashion does not as yet absolutely decree a change for the better, but she intimates that hereafter conservative women will prefer on the promenade dresses which escape contact with the pavement. They may just touch, no more, and the sensible matron will draw the line at that; for of all inconvenient things a skirt which just touches the ground is the worst. The difference here of an inch is imperceptible to the observer, but means exceeding comfort and decided grace to the lady in the gown.

For dinner and evening wear, and for house-gowns, the trailing skirt is always in order. As the appropriate accompaniment of ceremony and of ease, as in itself beautiful and significant of opulence, it must constantly hold its own in the wardrobe of the gentlewoman. Its place is never in the ordinary common working uses of the day; it is not meant for shopping, for walking, nor for any business purpose. A dress so long that the wearer must keep one hand engaged in holding it up, a thing no woman does otherwise than awkwardly, is absurdly incongruous in a social world where women personally transact many of their outdoor affairs.

Therefore it is a matter for congratulation that the advance note of the short skirt has again sounded.

Girls returning from the country, where they have tramped the summer through in the joyous freedom of the golf and the bicycle suit, will be slow to relinquish their independence; and their piquant figures and blooming faces, as they flit to and fro on various errands, will add a new pleasure to the town on the crisp days of autumn, not a girl of them struggling clumsily with an encumbering stress of petticoats flapping around the ankles.

Blue is to be the favorite color of the season—pale blue, medium blue, and dark blue, each toning harmoniously with the complexion, and mingling agreeably with whatever trimming the wearer selects. Blue is an obliging and accommodating color, deservedly popular, and possessing the advantage over other hues that it never becomes obtrusive, and may be worn with equal satisfaction by young and old, by rich and poor, by the member of a sisterhood going about her offices of charity, and the elegant woman of leisure on her journeys and jaunts. There are tokens that much elaboration will characterize the finishing of street toilets in the coming season, but severe simplicity is always distinguished, and the essentials of a successful gown are cut and fit, the superfluities of trimming being entirely dependent upon individual taste. Here lies the great secret of the French woman; she insists as a prerequisite that her gown shall fit to perfection, and the Parisian dressmaker turns out robes which are dreams of delight, simply because they are irreproachable in this one not to be ignored or neglected particular.

Hats will allow a wide variety of choice, and there will be no excuse for anybody to select an unbecoming bit of headgear, unless she is so silly as to sacrifice her good looks to a milliner's arbitrary opinion. In price bonnets and hats range all the way from cheapness to extravagance, though be it remembered and laid to heart that what is economy for one person is niggardliness for another, and she who can afford it, and has the money to spare, is doing quite right in paying the larger price for her hat. A hat with every toilet is the rule for the woman whose dress allowance is lavish. She who cannot honestly afford more, may get along most respectably with two hats, one for best and one for second-best wearing.

After a hard fight, the victory was won in the theatre, and women were induced to sit through the play without their hats. Nothing more irritating was ever devised than a picture hat with magnificent plumes intercepting itself between the gazer and the stage, nothing more distressing to nerves and temper. Women recognize the folly of such a situation when it has been made the subject of strenuous complaint, and are not reluctant to take off their hats at a matinee or in the evening. Why should not a similar reform be inaugurated by church-goers? To sit behind a dowager, whose shapely shoulders are clothed with satin and adorned with lace, and from whose stately head rises a tall bonnet, from the apex of which waves a feathery aigrette, or nods an enormous bunch of aggressive plumes, is to have one's devotions sorely marred, and one's spiritual gains immensely discounted. Surely a day is coming when American women shall go to church in plain attire, wearing no bravery of ornament nor costly raiment in the house of worship, and using for religious rites a simple hat innocent of tawdry decoration. It needs only that those at the top of the social round shall set this excellent fashion by their own example. When the rich and educated, the acknowledged leaders in any community, wear plain and simple garments to church, women less fortunately placed as to worldly environment will be swift to adopt their modes and accept their suggestions.

THE AUTUMN WEDDINGS

ALREADY the autumn wedding bells begin to sound their silvery peals. October is pre-eminently a favorite month with brides, and its beautiful weather forms the appropriate setting for the loveliest of all home festivals. Whether the bride be married in church, or at home, in the presence of a great number or of merely a select few of her friends, she is always the central figure of the joyous occasion, and it is upon her that all eyes are turned wistfully and after her that all the God-speeds go, when the rice is thrown and the old shoes clatter in the wake of the departing carriage. Few novelties are to be discovered among the season's wedding presents. The President's gift to his niece on her marriage of a handsome chest filled with all the silver she could possibly use during a lifetime is the sort of gift which every bride desires and many receive. Linen for household use, for the bed and the table, embroidered with the bride's monogram, and generously inclusive of beautiful centrepieces, exquisite doilies, and of every dainty and ornamental use to which linen can lend itself, is never out of order. Lamps, pictures, books, laces, fans and jewelry are acceptable wedding gifts. The bride acknowledges every present in a note written in the troops of acquaintances, that it is no wonder she is glad to exchange it for another when the ceremony under the marriage garland is so swiftly over. So short a ceremony even when it is most prolonged, and it means so much. She slips out of her white satin and into her going-away gown, and the carriage door shuts and the married lovers whirl away into their new life. God bless them.

THE PASSING OF THE WHITE GLOVE

EXCEPT for very elegant functions the white glove will not be used this autumn. Tan gloves and gray gloves in various shades will take its place, to the great satisfaction of every neat woman who has a prejudice in favor of gloves which do not obtrusively show soil. Unless one clean her own gloves, the cost of repeated cleansings soon brings a pair up to the original cost, and even then, so soon is the white glove dingy, that to a fastidious wearer it is far from pleasing. Good by to a stupid fashion will be very gladly said.

PET ECONOMIES

PEOPLE are very droll in their economies. A woman otherwise rather wasteful cannot bear to lose even a scrap of notepaper, and she amuses her family by carefully saving the unused half sheets of letters sent her by friends, laying them in her desk with the greatest solicitude, and never by any chance leaving one in its envelope; yet she seldom uses these waifs and strays, and they merely accumulate against a possible rainy day. Another lady has a decided objection to wasting matches, uses them with anxious frugality, and tries to make one match answer where most persons use several. On one

PHOTOGRAPH BY VARIAN

SARATOGA'S SEPTEMBER FLORAL PARADE, 1900—BAROUCHE OF THE VICE-REGENTS OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, ONE OF THE MOST ADMIRED OF THE EQUIPAGES WHICH TOOK PART IN THE CARNIVAL, DECORATED WITH HYDRANGEAS

New Fall Suits and Cloaks.

OUR new Fall Catalogue of Suits and Cloaks is now ready. It contains some new features never before shown in a catalogue of this kind. We picture in it all of the newest styles, and will mail it *free*, together with samples of materials to select from, to the lady who wishes to dress well at moderate cost. Bear in mind that we keep no ready-made garments—everything is made especially to the customer's orders and desires as regards quality, cut, finish and price. *Our prices this season are lower than ever before.* **We pay all express charges.**

Our New Fall Catalogue illustrates:

Exquisite Tailor-Made Costumes, selected from the newest Paris models, $8 up.

Tailor-Made Gowns, both jacket and skirt lined throughout with fine quality taffeta silk, $15 up.

Visiting and Church Dresses at very moderate prices.

Exclusive designs in Jackets, lined throughout, $7 up.

New French Skirts, cut according to the latest models, $4 up.

Golf Capes, Newmarkets, Rainy-Day Suits and Skirts and Pedestrian Suits and Skirts made of double face materials.

We would be pleased to mail our catalogue, together with a full line of samples to select from, to any lady who wishes to dress well at moderate cost. Be sure to say whether you wish samples for suits or for cloaks, and we will then be able to send you exactly what you desire. Write to-day for Catalogue and Samples; you will get them *free* by return mail.

THE NATIONAL CLOAK COMPANY,
119 and 121 West 23d St., New York.

TYPEWRITER HEADQUARTERS
102 Fulton st., New York, sell all makes under half price. Don't buy before writing them for unprejudiced advice and prices. Exchanges. Immense stock for selection. Shipped for trial. Guaranteed first-class. Dealers supplied. 52-page illustrated catalogue free.

Earn While Learning Your Chosen Profession

Young men and women looking for employment should send for our free circular, "Support Yourself While Learning a Profession." You can become a Mechanical Engineer, Electrician, Architect. 200,000 *students and graduates. Established* 1891. *Capital* $1,500,000.
INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 1198, Scranton, Pa.

WHY IRON YOUR LIFE AWAY

when with our different styles of Gas and Gasoline heated Mangles and also Cold Mangles you can accomplish your ironing in one-fifth the time, save labor and fuel and turn out work far excelling the old flat iron process. We manufacture these Mangles in all sizes for family, laundry and hotel use. Our Gas Mangles are made with an ironing surface ranging from 24 to 42 inches and are heated at a cost of less than one cent an hour, and are as easily operated as a wringer. Our Cold Mangles are the acme of perfection.

Write to-day for catalogue giving full particulars, prices and terms.

DOMESTIC MANGLE CO.
Erie Street RACINE, WIS.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief for **PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN,** and all afflictions of the skin. *"A little higher in price, perhaps, than worthless substitutes, but a reason for it."* Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (It is original.) *Sample free.* GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.

GILBERT'S HEEL CUSHIONS

Worn Inside the Shoe Make Easy Walking. Arch the Instep, Increase Height, Make Better Fitting Shoes, Remove Jar in Walking. Indorsed by physicians. Simply placed in the heel, felt down. Don't require larger shoes. 1-2 in., 25c.; 3-4 in., 35c.; 1 in., 50c. per pair. At shoe and dep't stores. **READ.** Send name, size shoe, height desired, and 2c. stamp for pair on ten days' trial. **Gilbert Mfg. Co.,** No. 25 Elm St., **Rochester, N.Y.**

occasion in her absence burglars broke into the house, and strewed their path through it with a prodigality of matches. Their progress was traceable by the burned ones which were found in dining-room and drawing-room, upstairs, downstairs, and in my lady's chamber. "Never mind, my dear," consolingly said the lady's husband, "they didn't use *our* matches."

To part with a rubber band or a bit of string is an acute distress to people who like to save these useful articles simply on general principles. Men cling, as a drowning man to the traditional straw, to their old hats. A man may have a half dozen good hats, but some primitive instinct leads him to fight for the shabby and disreputable affair which has been hanging in the closet for the last six years. Hats are his pet economy.

GIRLS' HOUSEKEEPING

NEW YORK is sought every winter by vast numbers of young women, who come here to study art either in some master's studio, at the League, or at some School of Applied Design. Or they are attracted by the musical advantages of New York. Whatever has brought them, here they are, and here they are to be housed and fed and established in some degree of safety and comfort. Boarding, if a girl be young and solitary and have a shallow purse, does not present many desirable features.

Many young women have successfully solved a difficult problem by combining and renting an agreeable apartment, with the mother of one of the group to act as chaperon and housekeeper. Six or seven young girls may do this, making an exact division of expenses, and sharing them equally. If the matron who acts as their business manager will but study economy, buying in the large markets rather than in adjacent groceries and butchers' shops, exercising rigid precautions against the tendency to wastefulness of the average maid, and planning how to make the little colony feel altogether at home, the experiment will usually be successful.

The makeshifts of furnishing in such a temporary household are many. As a rule the girls avoid that doubtful good, the folding-bed, and choose a divan, which may be a chest to hold gowns, a bed on which to rest, and a luxurious sofa, with no hint of a bed, in the daytime. A Bagdad rug and a heap of pillows, and there you are with one corner of your little parlor furnished. A few properties in the way of vases, photographs, curios, and favorite bits from the girl's room at home come out of the trunk, which is itself pressed into service as a seat, and the little rooms take on the artistic air at present so highly prized. A half dozen or a dozen young women of congenial tastes and similar pursuits may spend a very charming and comparatively inexpensive winter in town by a combination of this kind.

Young women in remote places seeking a great city where they have no acquaintances should, before they come, or immediately on arrival, put themselves in touch with the Young Women's Christian Association, which can and will help them in most practical ways.

SARATOGA'S FLORAL CARNIVAL

IN THIS country the carnival is a comparatively recent institution. Moreover, it confines itself chiefly to our summer season. We have not as yet learned, like the Europeans, to make any open-air displays of gayety in winter, except when we are booming our favorite political candidates. Even then we don't acknowledge that they are carnivals. At Saratoga they have lately been winding up the summer season with one of the most successful fêtes known in that popular resort, where for the past seven years the carnival has found encouragement. The festivities began in the early afternoon, and the residences, hotels, and even the trees in the streets, were gorgeously arrayed with bunting, flowers, and swinging lanterns. From one side of the street to the other hung garlands and festoons, and everywhere the eye was gladdened with clusters of lilies, gladioli, asters, roses, jonquils, marigolds, pinks, and hydrangeas. The afternoon programme included a parade in which nearly every vehicle known to present usage was represented—bicycles, tricycles, mobiles, automobiles, locomobiles, handcarts, dogcarts, runabouts, surreys, sedan chairs, and immense "floats," all elaborately decorated and each a beautiful flower garden in itself. One of the "floats" carried a globe twenty-five feet in diameter, which was made to resemble the sea by means of the skilful and artistic arrangement of masses of white and purple asters. With the starting of the parade the throwing of confetti and ribbons of bright-hued serpentine was enthusiastically begun by the crowds. In a short time the serpentine streamed from the vehicles and hung from the trees, and the ground, thick with the confetti, looked as if party-colored snow had dropped from the summer sky.

In the evening a second parade was held. This time it was largely of a grotesque and humorous character. The streets and the buildings were brilliant with the lanterns and with colored lights. After the parade dances were given in the leading hotels and in several of the cottages.

Highest Award gold medal Paris Exposition given these leading pictures of America. The Genuine (in gray & sepia)
Copley Prints
Look for publishers' initials C on every genuine print. At art stores or of the publishers 50¢ to $5.00. We send on approval. Picture Catalog 10¢ (stamps)
CURTIS & CAMERON
53 PIERCE BLDG., BOSTON

Arnold Constable & Co.
Autumn Styles
Ladies' Tailor-made Costumes,
Street Dresses,
Driving Coats, Walking Jackets, Long Garments.
Golf Skirts and Jackets.
Tourist Capes, Velour Blouses.
Broadway & 19th st.
NEW YORK.

The "Royal Blue" Wickless Oil Stove

burns vaporized kerosene at a cost of ½ cent an hour. Safe, simple, efficient. No order or smoke. Will boil a gallon of water in 12 minutes; will roast a 6 lb. joint in an hour. Will cook anything. Add an oven and it will bake. Ready in two minutes. Costs only $3.75.
Send for catalogue C of Blue Flame Stoves and Ranges.
HYDROCARBON BURNER CO., 197 Fulton St., New York

BULBS
THAT WILL FLOWER
1000
Varieties to choose from. Address a postal for our handsome Catalogue describing variety and color.
WM. ELLIOTT & SONS
Bulb and Seedsmen
54 and 56 Dey Street - - New York

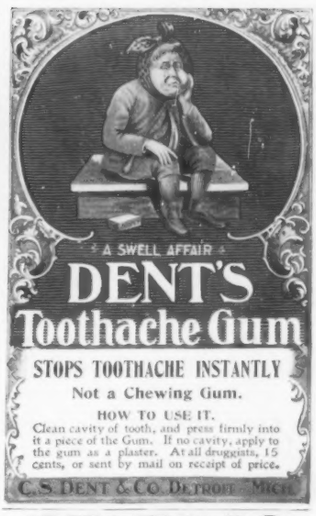
CARPETS. FREIGHT PREPAID

Our Lithographed Book shows all grades and 184 different colored plates of Carpets, Art Squares, Rugs, Curtains, Portières, Draperies, Bed Spreads, etc., in their real colors, so that by looking at these colored plates you can decide exactly how a carpet will look on your floor or a drapery at your window. *We sew carpets free, prepay freight and furnish wadded lining without charge.* Why pay retail prices when you can buy from the mill? Carpets range from 29 cents to $1.17 per yard.
Catalogue is free. Address this way:
JULIUS HINES & SON, Baltimore, Md., Dept. 82.

The ordinary safety pin after a little use, looks like this—

THE
"STRONGHOLD" SAFETY PIN

has the point locked in the shield. It will neither bend, unfasten nor pull out. Its life, usefulness and safety are increased twentyfold.
FREE SAMPLES
Send us postal-card request, and we will furnish sample of a perfect safety pin.
OAKVILLE CO., Waterbury, Ct.



BEST&CO
LILIPUTIAN BAZAAR

In Clothing Your Children,

You can obtain at our establishment every requisite for their complete outfitting, not only in the greatest assortment, *but also many novelties—goods not found elsewhere,* and at the lowest prices consistent with the quality of the goods offered, affording mothers an opportunity to dress their children in correct styles and good taste inexpensively.

Every department is managed by trained experts in their various lines. The advantage of being able to purchase all your children's clothing under one roof and the above conditions, should be apparent to every mother.

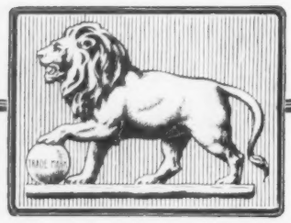
60-62 West 23d St.
NEW YORK

THE SECRET OF THE ENDURING SUCCESS OF
MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER
IS EXPLAINED IN THIS SCRAP FROM THE LETTER OF A LADY.
----it has a quality all its own, readily recognized, but which baffles description as it appears to baffle your countless imitators. I find it in no other perfume.----
THE SWEETEST AND MOST REFRESHING PERFUME FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, TOILET AND BATH.

EARN THIS CAMERA

by selling only 18 of our latest style heavily gold plated **LARGE JEWELED** Scarf or Stick Pins. They sell on sight at 10c each. **No money required,** just send your name and address and we mail you the Pins postpaid. When sold, remit us the $1.80 and we will send you this Camera, 2½x2½, with complete outfit, guaranteed to take as good pictures as any $5.00 Camera made. Large premium catalog **FREE.** Address at once.
STANDARD IMPORTING CO., Dept. E. St. Louis, Mo.

PHOTOS from LIFE Model studios, Scenes, Beauties, etc. 100 small photos and two large ones, $1 notes. REUKNAGEL, NACHF. - MUNICH I, BRIEFFACH (GERMANY).



THE ONLY GOLD MEDAL
At the Paris Exposition

Gold Lion Cocktails

RECEIVED THE ONLY GOLD MEDAL
AWARDED TO AMERICAN COCKTAILS

The Cook & Bernheimer Co., New York
First-Class Dealers Sell Them

All Meals on our Dining Cars are served a la Carte

And our "Flyer," daily from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Pacific Coast, carries luxurious Buffet-Smoking-Library Cars and Palace Sleeping Cars. No change of cars between St. Paul and Seattle. Only two nights on the train. Time cards and full information from all agents of the

Great Northern Railway

or from F. I. WHITNEY, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Send six cents in stamps for "Across America"—The finest railway booklet ever published.

Here's the Idea

It's easy to see the principle of the President Suspender. It's the principle of "give." It yields to every bend of the body. You can't feel the

President Suspender

no matter how hard you work. That's the secret of its popularity—the unconscious comfort of it. Will wear for years. Trimmings never rust.

$1500 for your Estimate

With every suspender sold is a guarantee which insures its wear and gives the right to participate in our Presidential Vote Contest. Refuse imitations. At all dealers or direct from us, 50 cts. postpaid. Send for handsome booklet—*President Pointers*—Free.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.
Box 211, Shirley, Mass.

A BONA FIDE WEEKLY SALARY.

$12 A WEEK and EXPENSES | MEN and WOMEN to REPRESENT US Appointing Agents

Some to travel, others for local work. Rapid promotion and increase of salary. Ideal employment; new, brilliant lines; best plans; old established house.
BUTLER, ALGER & CO., New Haven, Ct.

MEAD OFFICES: BERLIN-FRIEDENAU.
BRANCHES: 22 Rue de l'Entrepôt, PARIS.
4-5 Holborn-Circus, LONDON, EC.

Trieder-Binoculars

Magnify at equal size 8 to 10 times more than old style glasses and at equal magnification show 8 to 10 times larger field. Unexcelled for Racing, Hunting, Field, Yachting and Military purposes; also for Theater use.

The names C. P. Goerz and Trieder-Binocle are on every glass. Illustrated descriptive price list free on application to any dealer in optical goods, or direct to

C. P. Goerz
Optical Works: 52 E. Union Square, N. Y.

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE
CURES AILMENTS PECULIAR TO WOMEN
TRIAL FREE

We received letters from 10,714 women who bought our Brace during the year 1899. A majority of these were women who had long considered perpetual suffering as their legacy, but they found in this simple, easy device **a cure.**

It brings rest, strength, comfort, ability to enjoy life, grace and freedom for all exercise. A priceless boon to the feeble woman; a benefit to all women.

Worn with any dress, with or without corset, wholly external, adjustable to any figure, **invaluable to the prospective mother.**

BAZEN, PA., Sept. 16, 1899.
I had suffered three years from falling womb, backache, headache, bearing down pains, pain around the heart, constipation, irregular menstruation, constant leucorrhœa, sleeplessness and extreme nervousness. I am now completely cured, and the Brace did it. The womb has resumed its proper position and stays there. I gained 13 pounds in six weeks. I have not taken a drop of medicine since I began to wear the Brace. MRS. J. M. RAUGHT.

Write for our free trial offer, prices and illustrated book, (sealed envelope, free, in plain, sealed envelope.
THE NATURAL BODY BRACE CO., Box 540, Salina, Kansas.

SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION—COMFORTABLE—ADJUSTABLE TO ANY FIGURE.

WINTERING TROOPS IN PEKIN

FIELD MARSHAL VON WALDERSEE could not expect to be received by the whole strength of the allied forces in Pekin, since the Russians and French had decided to retire to the coast, there to be joined by the Americans and Japanese. At another season this retirement of forces from the capital would have seemed like a weakness of the powers, especially in the eyes of the Chinese, who would have openly declared their opinion that the allies could not hope to hold the capital nor any other spot on Chinese soil. But now the Chinese government could hardly take this point of view; they feel their weakness to resist the foreign arms, which is evidenced by the appointment of Li Hung Chang as Minister Plenipotentiary to arrange peace terms. While this is going on the Russians will retire to the coast, and will be followed by other nations, who perceive the great danger of wintering in Pekin. They would be entirely debarred, during the approaching severe winter, from taking active part in case riots or other risings against foreigners should occur at distant points in the vast Celestial Empire. In the latter part of October the Peiho River will be closed by ice, and the telegraph, the only quick means of communication between Pekin and Tien-tsin and the outer world is controlled by the Chinese telegraph administration, under the management of Sheng Toatai, who has frequently deprived foreigners of the use of the wire.

In retiring the forces to the coast, the Russians see greater and easier opportunities of keeping the movement of their troops in hand. The distance from Tien-tsin to the port of Shanhai-kwan is short. Troops can be moved in a few hours by rail to the latter point. The port of Shanhai-kwan is not closed by ice in the winter, and, on account of this, troops can embark at any time. The distance from this port to Port Arthur is less than a day's journey. The troops remaining in Pekin will have hard times during the winter. The places where they have to do duty and where they camp are exceedingly unhealthy, and it will not be wondered at if the outside world should learn later on that an epidemic has broken out among the foreign soldiery, who are not accustomed to living in excessively filthy Chinese cities.

POPULARITY

PRINCE (to woodchopper on his estate): "How does your bread and cheese taste, my good fellow?"

Woodchopper (between mouthfuls): "Work and obedience to my liege's command sweeten my daily bread."

Prince: "Well spoken, my good man. Who taught you these noble words?"

Woodchopper: "The gentleman back of you, and it only cost him five marks."—*Journal Amusant.*

BIBLIOPHILIC NOTES

AMSTERDAM is the Mecca of bibliophiles, who invariably unearth treasures there that are unknown to other cities. A large bibliophilic organization for the preservation of rare books to the city has resulted. It is said that all members guilty of exporting or conveying rare books from the city for any purpose whatsoever are liable to a heavy fine and suspension from its privileges for an indefinite period of time. The catalogue is unique, containing as it does many treatises upon strange subjects. Latterly the organization has been enriched by a curious parchment, whose title has awakened much comment from the Dutch press. It is called "A Paradox on Woman; a treatise in which is set forth, in logical sequence, an argument intending to prove that woman does not belong to the Human Race," and it is supposed to be the only one extant. The author's name, possibly originally withheld from motives of policy, is still unknown.

BONAPARTIST CORRESPONDENCE

THE following letter was sent recently to the superintendent of the Paris Exposition, M. Alfred Picard:

"M. ALFRED PICARD, SIR—I wish to call your attention to the decorative panels of the Batavian Pavilion. A portion will be found missing, but I refuse to be prosecuted for indemnity. Yesterday I leaned against them for an instant, and then walked off with a shield on my shoulders and a Latin inscription on my coattails, but I do not propose to be held liable for a theft which was wholly involuntary. The management can claim its property at its own convenience.

"Yours, etc.,

"JEAN GUNCHEUX, Bonapartist."

A YOUNG EPICURE

AUNT: "Well, Freddy, you look so pleased that I suppose you are happy because you are out driving with me?"

Freddy: "Oh, nope."

Aunt: "Then because you like this beautiful park?"

Freddy: "Nope."

Aunt: "Is it because it is such a fine day?"

Freddy: "Nope! I'm smiling because everybody else has to take our dust."—*Jugend.*

Something New.

TORREY'S PULLMAN RAZOR STROP.

Out of sight when not in use. Works on a spring roller. ABSOLUTELY DUST PROOF. Light, compact, durable, and attractive.

Adapted for Safety and ordinary razors. Handy for travelers.

There's no strop like a TORREY for sharpening a razor, and KEEPING it so.

Send 4c. for trial package Torrey Strop Dressing—good for any strop.

STYLES.

No A. Enamel Case, Single Leather, price, 50c.

No. B. Engraved Aluminum Case, Single Leather, price, $1.00.

No D. Engraved Aluminum Case, Canvas and Leather price, $1.50.

No. F. Enamel Case, Canvas and Leather, price, $1.25.

No. 2X. Enamel Case, Prepared Web (Lion Brand), price, 25c.

No. 8. Sterling Silver Case, Ebony Ends, Canvas and Leather, finest quality, price, $5.00.

Ask your dealer for it. If he will not supply, order direct. We will deliver charges paid, upon receipt of price.

Our booklet free: shows all kinds of strops and tells how to sharpen a razor.

J. R. TORREY & CO., P. O. Box 1225, Worcester, Mass.

AGENTS make 25 PER CENT Commission by getting orders for our TEAS, COFFEES, EXTRACTS, SPICES and BAKING POWDER. Special PRESENTS or *Checks.* Freight paid. New terms free.
Great American Tea Co., (Collier's), 31-33 Vesey St., New York. P.O. Box 289

A POINT IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

IS OUR ADVICE TO TRY
DIXON'S
AMERICAN GRAPHITE PENCILS.

The satisfaction of using a pencil that always does what is expected of it, sharpens to a fine point, and in which the lead doesn't break, either in sharpening or use, is not one of the least comforts to a busy person.

Dixon's Leads Don't Break.

THEIR GRADES NEVER VARY. PENCILS FOR ALL USES, each one bearing our trademark, the best of its kind.

If not sold by your dealer, send us **16c.** *for samples worth double.*

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO., Jersey City, N. J.

SEN-SEN

A DAINTY TOILET NECESSITY.

SOLD EVERYWHERE IN 5¢ PACKAGES ONLY.

THE RED BOOK describes MEN'S WATCHES only. Many new, attractive and artistic patterns are shown.

If you are interested in LADIES' Watches you ought to see our

BLUE BOOK

in which is illustrated the daintiest and most exquisite collection of watches ever shown. We will send either or both free on application.

New England Watch Co.,
37 & 39 Maiden Lane, New York City. | 149 State Street, Chicago.
Spreckels Building, San Francisco.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia conquered at last. Doctors puzzled. Specialists amazed at recovery of patients thought incurable by **Dr. Chase's Blood and Nerve Food.** Write me about your case. Advice and proof of cures **Free.** DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THIS IS A PIPE

The only Pipe made that cannot be told from a cigar. Holds a large pipe-full of tobacco and lasts for years. Agents' outfit and a 25-cent sample by mail for 10 cents in stamps. New England Pipe Co., Dept. 39, Stamford, Conn.

Good whisky cannot be spoiled by good water.

"Canadian Club" Whisky

is admittedly one of the most delicate of whiskies, yet water does not wash out its subtile flavour and aroma, but on the contrary enhances them. A "Canadian Club" High Ball is the perfection of a summer drink.

HIS MAJESTY THE AMERICAN GENTLEMAN INVARIABLY PREFERS GENUINE GUYOT SUSPENDERS

For sale at your dealers—or we will send sample pair and a handsome necktie holder) on receipt of price—50c.
OSTHEIMER BROS.
621 Broadway, N.Y. City

A MAP OF YELLOWSTONE PARK

A large map, about 22x28 inches, of the world's most renowned spot, scenically, can be obtained for ten cents from the Northern Pacific Ry. The map is in relief and colors, shows all the lakes, mountains, rivers, geyser areas, the tourist route and hotels, and is equally valuable for school rooms or homes. It is based on the U. S. Geological Survey map, and was made by one of the best map making houses in the country after a special trip through the Park to view the region.

Send Chas. S. Fee, G. P. A. of the Northern Pacific Ry., ten cents and it will be sent to any address, mailed in a pasteboard tube.

CLOTHING C. O. D.

Our free style book of the "Famous Maryland" Made-to-Order Clothing is now ready and shows the most fashionable styles, with large samples of cloth that will be worn by the best dressed this season. Suits and Overcoats from $7.75 to $25.00. We guarantee to fit and prepay Expressage to your station. This book also contains some special values in the "Famous Maryland" Shirts, Shoes and Underwear, also Boys' Clothing.

SPECIAL.—Men's Black Clay Worsted Suits, either cutaway or sack, worth $10.00 for $4.95. Send $1.00 with order and pay balance plus the express charges to your Agent upon receipt of this suit. They will not last long. Address this way:

Julius Hines & Son, Baltimore, Md. Dept. 82.

Faster than ever to California

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

THE Overland Limited leaves Chicago daily 6.30 p. m. No change of cars. First-Class and Tourist Sleepers daily to California and Oregon. Personally conducted excursions every Thursday from Chicago. Send 4 cents postage for illustrated booklet to W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

AGENTS Easy canvassing and steady income of $20 to $36 a week with the best and most popular illustrated magazine in the home. Inducements positively unrivaled and the

Greatest Cash Commission

ever known in the publishing business. Splendid premiums. Full particulars. CANVASSING OUTFIT FREE. Address WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION, SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

COE'S ECZEMA CURE $1. Large sample mailed free. COE CHEM. CO., Cleveland, O.

THE EXCEPTION

A. (to his wife): "I know one woman who can keep a secret."

Wife: "Who is that?"

A.: "You, my dear. We've been married ten years, and you have never yet told me what you do with all the money I give you."—*Fliegende Blätter.*

DEVOTEES OF THE RADISH

AND NOW we find the radish has its devotees, and that among men of marked intellectual ability. The great Alexander Dumas preferred the little red vegetable to all other delicacies, claiming for it great brain stimulative properties. His beautiful garden at Monte Cristo abounded in them, and each morning he could be seen pacing up and down the flower-bordered paths, a crust of dry bread in one hand, a few freshly picked radishes in the other, munching away with keenest enjoyment. Gambetta shared this taste, and, summer or winter, insisted that his table be furnished with them, sending to all parts of the globe for them, according to the season of the year. Monselet, too, could never pass a market without purchasing a bunch of radishes, which he would eat as he went on his way. When congratulated upon finally obtaining the decoration for which he had labored so long, he replied that "he appreciated it above all because he could now eat his radishes in the street, thanks to that bit of red ribbon, without being mistaken for his own servant returning from the market."—*Charivari.*

THOUGHTFUL

SHE: "How indistinctly the actors speak."

He: "Probably they do not wish to compromise the author."—*Fliegende Blätter.*

PRINCELY PREROGATIVE

AS A CHILD, the young Crown Prince of Germany, whose recent coming of age was celebrated with such pomp, possessed a very exalted opinion of his own importance as heir to the throne, of which his younger brothers were frequently the victims. Admonitions, threats, nothing availed with him. He grew daily more exacting and captious; and when poor Eitel Fritz, the second son, rebelled, he paid the penalty in well administered cuffs. The Emperor appeared unexpectedly in the playroom one day, and finding Fritz in tears, demanded the cause.

"He wouldn't obey me," replied his heir, "and so I punished him, because I'm Crown Prince."

"Haven't I forbidden you to strike your brothers?" asked his father.

The young culprit nodded assent. The Emperor, without a word, stretched him across his knee and administered as sound a spanking as ever youngster, royal or otherwise, received.

"There," he concluded, "I've whipped you because you wouldn't obey me, and I'm Emperor."

Needless to add that peace reigned among the brothers for some days afterward.

CONFUSION OF TERMS

"TELL ME, Mr. Harding, is it true that you fell down an abyss during your tour in the mountains the summer you met your wife?"

"No, not exactly. I merely fell into a trap."—*Kladderadatsch.*

THE LEGEND OF THE WHITE AND THE BLACK

A LEARNED German professor has just published a pamphlet contending that the first man was a negro. This theory is not new. The inhabitants of London affirm that Adam and Eve and Cain and Abel were all of a beautiful black. But one day, in a moment of playfulness, Cain killed Abel. Immediately the Lord appeared, demanding in a voice of thunder, "Cain, what hast thou done with thy brother?" At this divine apostrophe Cain turned pale from fright, until his skin finally acquired its peculiar white, indelible sign that the fratricide has transmitted to his descendants.

So much for the white man execrated by the blacks.

And now the legend of the Blackamoor.

The Creator had just finished a man, white as snow, when the devil arrived on the scene. Turning up his nose disdainfully at the figure, he proceeded to model one from clay. But as all he touches turns black, so too this poor little toy. The devil, visibly disturbed, carried it off to the river to wash it, but at the first drop of water the manikin began to howl. And to silence him the devil struck him in the face, breaking his nose and inflaming his lips.

His cries redoubled, and Satan, to calm him, passed his hands caressingly over his long hair. But, alas! his touch burns, and the hair crimped like sheep's wool.

FOOTLIGHT COURTESY

KING (descending from his pasteboard throne, to hero who has forgotten his speech): "Come hither, Sir Knight, I will hie me to my chamber, there to hear the ending of thy tale."

The Fear of Humbug.

Prevents Many People From Trying a Good Medicine.

Stomach troubles are so common and in most cases so obstinate to cure that people are apt to look with suspicion on any remedy claiming to be a radical, permanent cure for dyspepsia and indigestion. Many such pride themselves on their acuteness in never being humbugged, especially in medicines.

This fear of being humbugged can be carried too far, so far, in fact, that many people suffer for years with weak digestion rather than risk a little time and money in faithfully testing the claims made of a preparation so reliable and universally used as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Now Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are vastly different in one important respect from ordinary proprietary medicines for the reason that they are not a secret patent medicine, no secret is made of their ingredients, but analysis shows them to contain the natural digestive ferments, pure aseptic pepsin, the digestive acids, Golden Seal, bismuth, hydrastis and nux. They are not cathartic, neither do they act powerfully on any organ, but they cure indigestion on the common sense plan of digesting the food eaten thoroughly before it has time to ferment, sour and cause the mischief. This is the only secret of their success.

Cathartic pills never have and never can cure indigestion and stomach troubles because they act entirely on the bowels, whereas the whole trouble is really in the stomach.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets taken after meals digest the food. That is all there is to it. Food not digested or half digested is poison, as it creates gas, acidity, headaches, palpitation of the heart, loss of flesh and appetite and many other troubles which are often called by some other name.

They are sold by druggists everywhere at 50 cents per package. Address F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich., for little book on stomach diseases, sent free.

A FAULTLESS COLLAR in construction quality, style, fit; that launders and wears best—is not this all you want in a collar? You cannot get more than this in any collar at 25c. each—we sell *two* for 25c. *Corliss-Coon* collars are highest grade in all but price. Ask your dealer for them; if he will not supply you, send to us stating size desired. Send for catalogue showing all styles, also correct dress for all occasions; sent free.

DEPT. R, TROY, NEW YORK.

CORLISS, COON & CO.

Dunlop Pneumatic Tires

For Bicycles
For Carriages
For Automobiles

Send for Booklet.

The American Dunlop Tire Co.
Belleville, N. J. Chicago, Ill.

SAVAGE MAGAZINE RIFLE

.303 and 30-30 Calibre

The Only Hammerless Smokeless Six Shooter

Savage rifles awarded grand gold medal at the Paris Exposition.

The most reliable and safest rifle ever manufactured. Shoots six different cartridges adapted for large and small game. Write for descriptive 1900 catalogue L.

SAVAGE ARMS CO., Utica, N. Y., U. S. A.

Did You Ever see a bald-headed INDIAN?

No, because he doesn't wear a hat.

Nine cases of baldness out of ten are the result of wearing a hat.

The hat confines the air around the head, until it becomes foul and impure, and how can hair live and be healthy in foul air?

ELDRED'S ANTISEPTIC HAT PAD overcomes all this. It is a little pad about the size of a silver dollar which is placed inconspicuously in the crown of the hat.

It contains a tablet of active disinfectants and antiseptics, which are volatilized by the warmth from the head and purify and dispel the foul air which the hat collects.

Moreover it sweetens the scalp, strengthens the muscles of the hair, prevents baldness and makes the hair luxuriant.

IT CURES DANDRUFF!

It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of dandruff in 30 days, stops the hair from falling out and effectually prevents baldness.

Every man who wears a hat should have one—it does what hair lotions, tonics, washes, and other doubtful preparations cannot do.

If your hatter does not keep them send us his name, and we will mail you a pad postpaid for 50 cents. It will last three months in continuous use.

Write for our interesting booklet, which contains endorsements from prominent physicians and others—mailed FREE.

ANTISEPTIC HAT PAD CO.,
Dept. A, 853 Broadway, New York City.

Hearing Restored

by the use of

Wilson's Common Sense Ear Drums

The only scientific sound conductors. Invisible, comfortable, efficient. They fit in the ear. Doctors recommend them. Thousands testify to their efficiency.

Information and Booklet Free.

WILSON EAR DRUM CO.,
162 Trust Bldg., Louisville, Ky.

PIMPLES

PREVENTED BY

Cuticura SOAP

The most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap, as well as purest and sweetest, for toilet, bath, and nursery. It strikes at the *cause* of bad complexions, red, rough hands, falling hair, and baby blemishes, viz., the clogged, irritated, inflamed, overworked, or sluggish PORES.

Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. British depot: F. NEWBERY & SONS, London. "How to Cure Pimples," free.

DON'T SEND US ONE CENT

Sold on trial. Guaranteed 10 years. You can't afford to buy until you send for our FREE catalogue with beautiful samples of attachment work. It tells you more about machines than you could learn otherwise in years. Have you ordered a machine? Do you need one? Do you want the best? Then write for catalogue of honest machines, honestly described, at honest prices. It tells you plainly how to know a really high grade machine. Send for it to-day.

O. L. CHASE MERCANTILE CO.
1431 West 11th Street, KANSAS CITY, MO.

MEN AND WOMEN Let Us Start You Make $125 a Month

New plan. Easy terms. Wonderful seller. Exclusive territory. Demand enormous. Sell our famous Toledo Vapor Bath Cabinet and appoint agents. Millions need it for Bathing purposes to beautify the complexion; also to cure and prevent disease. Catalogue FREE. Our $10 Cabinet only $4.50. Sent anywhere. Write Quick for Proposition, Sample, etc., FREE. State County wanted. TOLEDO BATH CABINET CO., 606 Cherry St., Toledo, Ohio.

Avoid that hump

so common among stenographers and typewriters, by using

The McGurrin Copy Holder.

PRICE $2.00.

Prepaid to any part of the United States, "on approval," subject to its return at our expense if not positively the most convenient time saving copy holder on the market at any price.

Business men will appreciate its merits by the increased speed obtained and the additional work accomplished by their stenographers.

You take no risk—the risk is ours.

Will fit any machine. Easy to adjust.

Send for it, naming machine, to

BENDER, BREWER & McGURRIN,
10 Pearl St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Season's Greatest Clothing Success

The **Ves-two** is a reversible fancy silk vest—double-breasted on one side—single-breasted on the other—an entirely different pattern on each side, making

Two Vests in One.

Attractive and Economical. The double-breasted side suitable for smart, gay occasions or regular business, the single-breasted side for church or quiet social functions. A crisp, new idea in men's apparel. Appreciated by all good dressers. Sold by leading clothiers and furnishers. If yours has none in stock, send us one dollar with your chest and waist measure *taken over vest* and we will see that you are supplied. **Booklet FREE** describing patterns.

$5 Express Prepaid. ROSENWALD & WEIL, 215 Market St., Chicago.

WHEELS LESS THAN COST!

5000 Bicycles Overstock. Must be sold to make room for next season's stock. We offer them at actually less than cost to manufacture. TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL. High Grade Wheels. Have Fauber One-Piece Hanger and other latest improvements. *Binding Guarantee with Each Wheel.* Send at once for Special Bargain List! **$11. to $17.** JONAS CYCLE CO., Dept. A-7, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

GREAT WESTERN Champagne

received the

Only Gold Medal

awarded to any American Champagne at the Paris Exposition of 1900.

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO., Sole Makers,
Rheims, N. Y.

Sold by all respectable wine dealers.

BESTON EARTH

The Reliant Steel Cook

FOR COAL or WOOD

A solid steel Cook Stove; has all the advantages of a range, takes up much less room, costs less than half; large oven with baking qualities unsurpassed; throws out far less heat, and is guaranteed to cook and bake with one-third less fuel and time than any cast-iron stove.

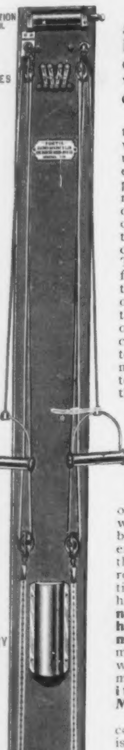
Your Money Back If You Want It

FREE Our stove and range catalogue, containing the best bargains on earth, will be sent absolutely free for the asking. Address

O. L. CHASE MERCANTILE CO.
1183 W. Eleventh St., **Kansas City, Mo.**

OPIUM and **Liquor Habit** cured in **10** to **20** days. **No pay till cured.** Write **DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. L3 Lebanon, Ohio.**

THE "FORTIS" ELECTRIC EXERCISER.



Combines the most approved form of high-class medicinal electric apparatus, with muscular exercise.

The machine is similar to the ordinary elastic exerciser which has been so widely used, except that it is mounted on a highly finished oak panel, and the cords which run over the pulleys are conductors through which the current is transmitted from the battery and induction coil to the electrode handles. The current can be passed from either hand through the body to the other hand, or by means of the foot plate through the body to the feet, or vice versa. The current can be regulated by simply touching a slide, from so mild as to be just perceptible, to a strength sufficient for the strongest man.

All physicians now agree that electricity is a most useful agent in treating almost every form of disease, and the **FORTIS EXERCISER** will produce the same benefits as medical batteries at a fraction of their cost. This exerciser will be found of incalculable benefit to nervous and sedentary persons, as a stimulant that produces vigorous and refreshing muscular contraction without subsequent exhaustion. For **headache, nervous weakness and exhaustion, insomnia, rheumatism, neuralgia,** and the many other complaints for which electricity is recommended by the physicians, **its effect is almost MAGICAL.**

The machine is perfectly constructed, handsomely finished, and will wear indefinitely. The life of the battery is about six months and it can be replaced for 25 cents.

Send for descriptive booklet.

Price complete with foot plate, $7.50.

If your dealer don't carry it, we will send by express, prepaid.

THE BADGER BRASS CO., 10 Bell St., KENOSHA, WIS.

RUPTURE CURED.

The Improved Elastic Truss is the **only** truss in existence that is worn with absolute comfort night and day, and it retains the rupture under the hardest exercise or severest strain, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure. Book on Rupture FREE. **IMPROVED ELASTIC TRUSS COMPANY, 768 Broadway, New York.** Our trusses are not sold by agents or druggists. (*Established 18 years.*)

SPORT TRAVEL ADVENTURE

Edited by Walter Camp

FOOTBALL, NEW RULES AND RULINGS

THE first thing which interests the football public in the fall is the question of alterations in the rules, and how far the alterations will affect the character of the play. For two seasons now the sport has gone on with almost no variation in style or method. The game has been crystallizing about the rules, which now seem to have reached more nearly a state of equilibrium than ever before. The alterations which have been made for the contests this fall are not radical, but promise to bring about a certain better balance between offence and defence upon occasion, and also to prevent the serious infringement of the spirit of the rules through side line coaching. Apart from this the alterations are principally explanatory.

There has always been a good deal of discussion as to what part of the ball should be regarded as the determining point when an official was measuring the amount of ground gained or lost. Probably the most common interpretation has been to take the centre of the ball, but this was not consistent with some of the other rules in the book, especially that of the touchdown or a ball going out of bounds, and hence Rule 1 in the book has been added to by defining the point of proper measurement as the forward point of the ball rather than its centre. The next rule to suffer any change was Rule 4. Here, in section "D," a more strict interpretation of a safety has been made, but nothing that will alter existing conditions. In Rule 11 an additional paragraph, "E," has been appended, which merely defines the point which has always been taken for granted; namely, that a ball when kicked out of bounds before touching a player who is on side is dead.

NEW POWERS FOR THE REFEREE

Quite a radical move has been made in the additional paragraph to Rule 28. This paragraph provides that when any unsportsmanlike conduct is indulged in which interferes with the play, the referee shall inflict a penalty. This, it is true, admits of greater latitude than is usually accorded to the officials, but it is certainly not a step in a backward direction. The first alteration in Rule 29 merely takes from the duties of the umpire and adds to that of the referee the ruling on interference with the snap-back. But regarding coaching, in this same rule, a more radical change has been made, and it has been determined that only five men on each side shall be allowed to walk up and down on the side lines, and that everybody else—substitutes, water carriers, rubbers, and the like—must be seated along the line of the inclosure. Furthermore, that if a team is coached at any time, the referee shall inflict a penalty upon that team and shall remove the offender outside the side lines.

The timekeeper had come to regard his province as something that required his following in the actual field of play, and leaving to his assistants the question of measuring distances. Hence an addition was made to Rule 29, providing that he should stand upon the side lines and see that the measurements were properly made.

None of these has affected the play in any degree; but alterations were made in Rules 21 and 28 which have some bearing upon the play itself. In Rule 21 a section provided that a side might retain possession of the ball by taking it back twenty yards, and this play was indulged in in the Yale-Harvard game at Springfield. In order to prevent this privilege, which has always been granted, being imposed upon too much, a rule has been made that a side may not retain possession of the ball by taking it back twenty yards a second time, unless it has meantime been in the possession of the opponents. In Rule 28 an alteration has been made which bears directly upon the play. When two sides were lined up and the side having the ball infringed against the rule of off-side play, they lost the ball. If the other side, not having the ball, infringed they lost ten yards. Now, the loss of the ball is much more serious than a loss of ten yards. Moreover, nothing very much can be gained by off-side play on the part of the side having the ball. Hence the difference in the penalties seemed unfair, and the rule has been altered to put the two sides on an equality, either side losing ten yards for an infringement of an off-side rule.

Just how this will work out in practice no one can tell, but it hardly looks as if it would involve any great issues.

BASEBALL

The condition of American baseball at present is somewhat anomalous. Interest in the sport has decreased until in many places it is at an extremely low ebb. Disputes with umpires, abuses of these officials, and general rowdyism have gained such a hold as to make a great many respectable citizens who formerly enjoyed the national game wholly indifferent to it now. The magnates, so called, have from time to time rather appealed to the gallery in various ways, and the newspapers editorially have rebuked kicking, but have, as a rule, been perfectly free to criticise the decisions of the umpire in their news columns, but at last the players themselves have come forward with what promises to be a pledge to redeem the game. All this is very interesting, but before the game is reformed it will be necessary for the public and the managers to look at the thing in a broad light.

SOME PLAIN TALK ABOUT PROFESSIONALS

In the first place, the interest in contests between teams made up of any men who are hired to play the game must always be a more or less sentimental one, and based on what may be fictitious premises. If two league baseball nines play a match game the main part of the audience enjoy it only just so much as they imagine that the match is on its merits. That is, that the individuals of each side are trying their very hardest to win. Now it is through the feeling that this sentiment must be fostered that a good many of the difficulties of the league manager have grown. If the two nines went out on the field and played nine innings, and never by word or action showed that they were pleased or displeased by the happenings of the game, that sentiment in the audience that both sides were trying to win, the league manager feels, would be weakened considerably. Hence he has allowed the players a good deal more leeway than should be admitted in expressing interest in the game through disputing decisions of the umpires and other rowdy tricks. To be perfectly fair to the league manager the above must be conceded, but his plan decidedly has not given satisfaction to the public, and instead of having good audiences, he has found them growing less. Consequently it is time for the league manager to try other methods. A good many of our athletes have actually reached the point where they are willing to abide by the decisions of a chosen party; namely, the referee or umpire. If the entire lump can be leavened, and the professional baseball players, managers and writers reach the point where they will admit that, while an umpire may not be infallible, he has been chosen as the judge, and the fact of his selection for that place carries with it an unquestioning acceptance of his rulings, then the disgraceful and rowdy part of baseball will be materially lessened. Then will come the problem of building up the interest, and here the manager must make it evident by the action of the players and their performance that each game is played fairly, and that every man on each nine does his best to win. If the public were let in behind the scenes of professional baseball for the last decade, there would probably be less people in the grandstands and on the bleachers than there are to-day, and the present disclosures regarding the prize-ring would hardly make more interesting reading than what might be published regarding professional baseball. The public is ripe for reform, the players are ready for it, and the managers, strange as it may seem to the ordinary observer, are more than ready for it, if it can be shown that there is any chance of actually bettering the conditions by reform. A fair conference by a limited committee would probably mean success. But whether this will come about or not is a question.

TUXEDO GOLF

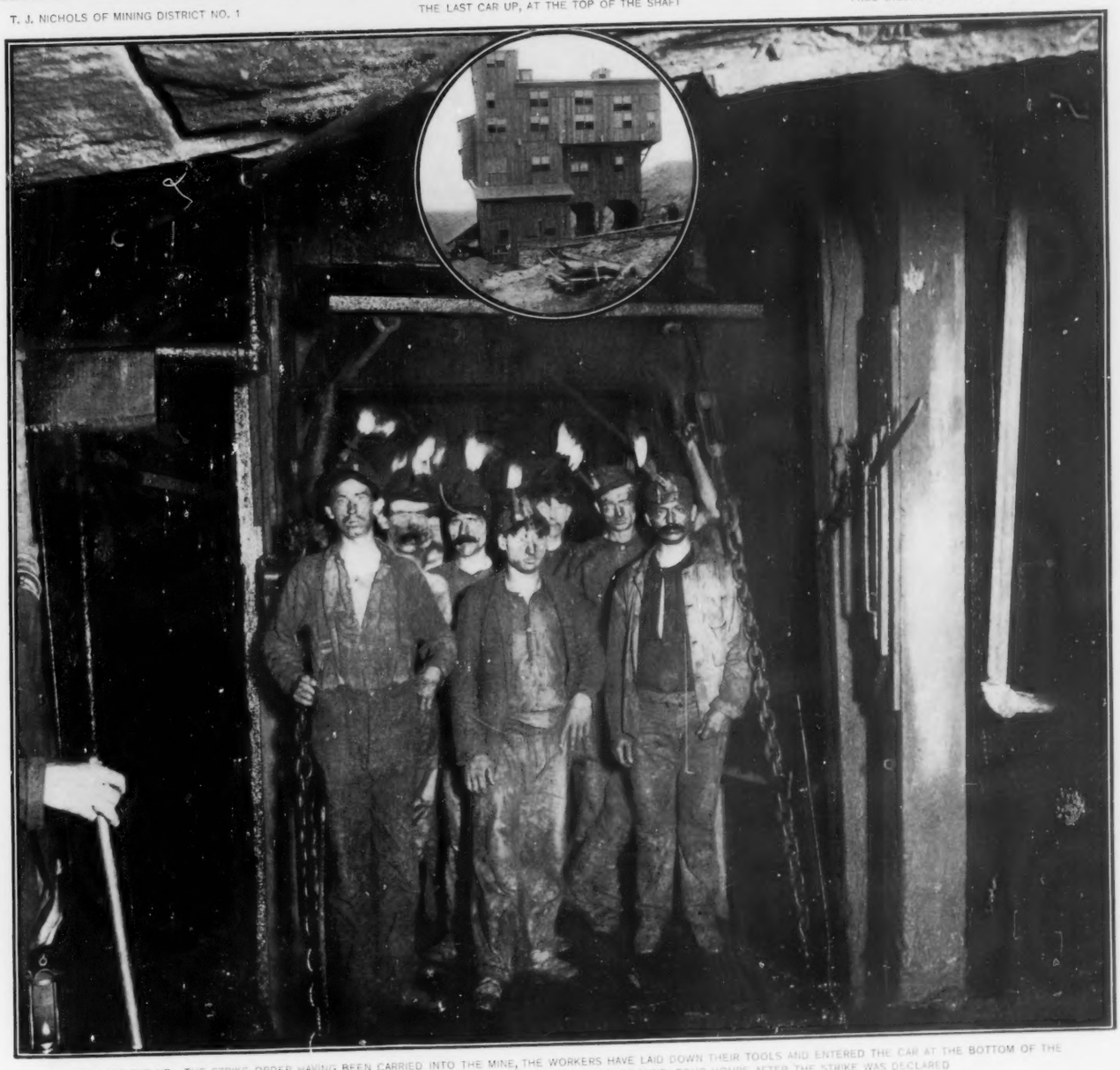
Travis demonstrated once more at Tuxedo the class he has reached in golfing this season. He is not only steady, but capable of rising to the occasion when pressed by an opponent, and he seems to hold his nerve even under most trying conditions. He had a hard match with Byers, the Yale representative, who the day before had lowered the figures for the course, but Travis had him safe. In the final against Livingston so sharply was Travis strung up to the necessity that he lowered Byers' record of the course by four strokes, defeating Livingston most decisively although that player made a 76 and was playing good golf.

One of the most exciting matches of the tournament was that between Travis and Cochrane. For a considerable time—in fact, from the fourth hole to the last—Cochrane was in the lead, but he fell off after he had a chance with 2 up and 3 to go. On the 17th he topped his second into the bunker and pulled his drive on the last, and failed to make it up by good work on the green. Had Travis not played a better match against his men in the semi-finals and finals they would have beaten him.

T. J. NICHOLS OF MINING DISTRICT NO. 1

THE LAST CAR UP, AT THE TOP OF THE SHAFT

FRED DILCHER ON A TOUR OF INVESTIGATION

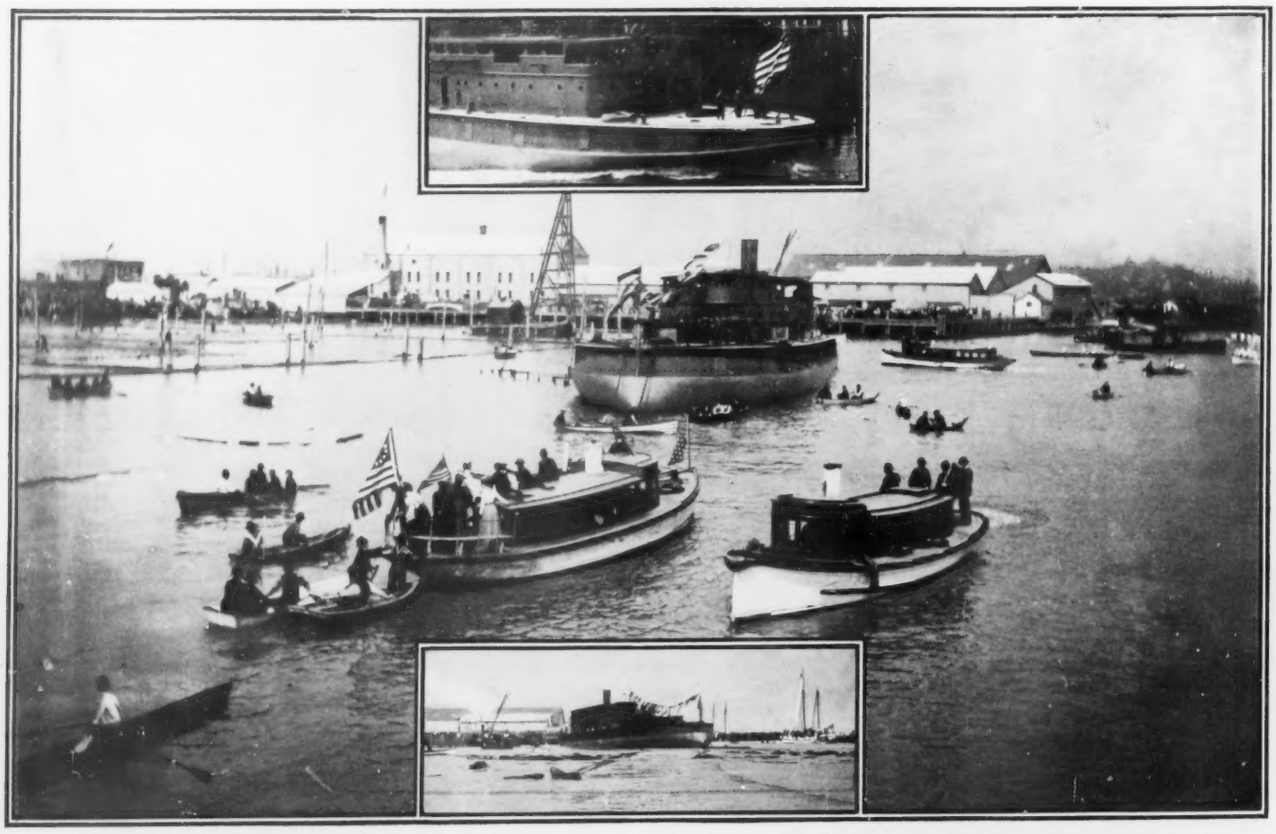


THE LAST CAR UP. THE STRIKE ORDER HAVING BEEN CARRIED INTO THE MINE, THE WORKERS HAVE LAID DOWN THEIR TOOLS AND ENTERED THE CAR AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT TO GO TO THE TOP. THIS PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN 520 FEET UNDERGROUND, FOUR HOURS AFTER THE STRIKE WAS DECLARED

THE STRIKE IN THE PENNSYLVANIA COAL FIELDS

(SEE PAGES 6 AND 7)

SEP 28 1900



LAUNCH OF THE U. S. COAST-DEFENCE MONITOR "WYOMING" AT SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 8—(See opposite page)

THE NEW YORK STATE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION IN SESSION AT SARATOGA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11. THE CONVENTION ADJOURNED ON SEPTEMBER 12 AFTER SELECTING THE FOLLOWING TICKET:

GOVERNOR, JOHN B. STANCHFIELD OF CHEMUNG COUNTY. LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR, WILLIAM F. MACKEY OF ERIE COUNTY. SECRETARY OF STATE, JOHN T. NORTON OF RENSSELAER COUNTY. CONTROLLER, EDWIN S. ATWATER OF DUTCHESS COUNTY. TREASURER, JOHN B. JUDSON OF FULTON COUNTY. ATTORNEY-GENERAL, THOMAS F. CONWAY OF CLINTON COUNTY. ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, RUSSELL R. STUART OF ONONDAGA CO.

Inimitable

Moore tells us that the scent of the rose clings to the broken vase

The flavor of

Hunter Baltimore Rye

is Inimitable

It is concentrated from its

Quality
Purity
Age
Aroma

It is

Always Recognized
" Uniform

It will always be the leader whiskey of America

Sold at all First-class Cafes and by Jobbers. WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

A MAP OF THE UNITED STATES

SIZE 48 X 34 INCHES
MOUNTED TO HANG ON THE WALL

PRICE 15 CENTS

This map is particularly interesting and valuable, as it shows in colors the different divisions of territory in America acquired since the Revolution. The original thirteen states, Louisiana purchase, the Texas Annexation, the Gadsden purchase, the cession by Mexico and the northwest acquisitions by discovery and settlement. It will be sent postage prepaid on receipt of price.

P. S. EUSTIS, Gen. Pass. Agt. C. B. & Q. R. R., CHICAGO

Free

Earn this handsome **BROCADED DRESS SKIRT.**

This is a very stylish and handsome black skirt, with a full three & three-quarter yard sweep. It is made in a handsome variety of all over large leaf brocade woven BRILLIANTINE; a durable and stylish material for dress skirts, lined with a patent black rustling cloth. 2 in. interlined, bias velveteen bound bottom. We will send it free to any one for selling 5 doz. sets of our Ladies' Gold plated Dress Pins for 25c. a set, (each pin set with an exquisite jewel) Simply send your name & address & we will send you the pins postpaid. When sold, send us the money & we will send you this beautiful DRESS SKIRT for your trouble. We trust you & will take back all the pins you cannot sell. We'll send you a SOLID GOLD Jewel set Ring, free, if you write to-day.

The Maxwell Co., Dept. 115 St. Louis, Mo.

Hints on Beauty

Dedicated to Perfect Womanhood.

Contains highly instructive and valuable information to every woman. Profusely illustrated.

Mailed free to any lady on receipt of 4c stamps to pay postage.

THE MME. TAXIS TOILET CO., 6308 Monroe Ave., Chicago, Ill.

LAUNCH OF THE MONITOR "WYOMING"

MISS FRANCES H. WARREN, WHO CHRISTENED THE "WYOMING"

"I CHRISTEN THEE *Wyoming!*" With these words Miss Frances Helen Warren, daughter of United States Senator Warren of Wyoming, swung a bottle of champagne by its tricolored ribbon against the steel bow of the United States coast-defence monitor *Wyoming*, christening the ship as she was launched, on the morning of September 8, at the Union Iron Works, San Francisco.

At the same moment Miss Bartlett, daughter of I. S. Bartlett of Wyoming, pressed an electric button, a miniature guillotine on the table before her severed the rope that held the ship, the band of the battleship *Iowa* struck up the "Star-Spangled Banner," while down the same ways that formerly bore the *Olympia* and the *Oregon*, the *Wyoming*, with steadily increasing speed and her dozens of flags snapping in the breeze, gracefully glided into the bay, where she was soon brought to an anchorage.

The scene was an impressive one. In front of the bow of the *Wyoming* a platform about forty feet square had been built, upon which was assembled the Governor and delegation from Wyoming and a number of officers of the *Iowa*.

The new ship's hull was lined on one side by the marines of the battleship *Iowa*, under command of Captain C. M. Perkins, and on the other side by the *Iowa's* blue-jackets, commanded by Lieutenant R. Palmer. Out in the bay, when the *Wyoming* was afloat, innumerable excursion boats and pleasure craft of every sort darted hither and thither. Not far away lay the United States Army transport *Thomas*, bearing a number of officers of the army and navy.

DESCRIPTION OF THE MONITOR

The *Wyoming* is one of four harbor-defence monitors authorized by Congress in April of 1898. It is said that their cost ranges from $825,000 to $875,000 apiece, exclusive of armament, which will average about $350,000 for each outfit. The *Wyoming* is 225 feet long on the water line and fifty feet broad and she draws not quite fifteen feet of water. Her displacement is 3,200 tons, and she is required to show a speed of twelve knots. She will carry two twelve-inch breech-loading rifled guns, four four-inch rapid-fire guns, three six-pounders and four one-pounders. Her armor above the water line and two and a half feet below is from five to eleven inches thick, and the turret and barbette are protected by eleven-inch plates of steel which has been treated by the Krupp instead of by the Harvey process. A noteworthy feature of all these new vessels is that their twelve-inch and four-inch guns will use smokeless powder, and will thus be a tremendous improvement over any engines of war now established in the navy of the United States. Two thicknesses of three-quarter-inch nickel steel, which are proof against all the plunging shot to which they will be exposed, protect the main deck. The wooden flooring of this deck is the only wood in the ship that is not fireproofed.

The *Wyoming*, like her three sister ships, will have twin screws worked by triple expansion engines, quartered in one water-tight compartment. The coal capacity is about 200 tons, loosely stowed—enough for a considerable radius of action along the coast line.

HANG ON.

Coffee Topers as Bad as Others.

"A friend of our family who lived with us a short time was a great coffee drinker and a continual sufferer with dyspepsia. He admitted that coffee disagreed with him, but you know how the coffee drinker will hold onto his coffee, even if he knows it causes dyspepsia.

"One day he said to me that Postum Food Coffee had been recommended and suggested that he would like very much to try it. I secured a package and made it strictly according to directions. He was delighted with the new beverage, as was every one of our family. He became very fond of it and in a short time his dyspepsia disappeared. He continued using the Postum and in about three months gained twelve pounds.

"My husband is a practising physician and regards Postum as the healthiest of all beverages. He never drinks coffee, but is very fond of Postum. In fact, all of our family are, and we never think of drinking coffee any more." Mrs. Mary E. Brown, Waterford, Va.

A Popular Policy.

Insurance for Life.
Premiums to be Paid During the First 20 Years only.

After twenty payments have been made, the policy is continued in force, and you get a Paid-up Policy for the full amount without further charge

This Attractive Policy is Issued by

The Prudential

on the Twenty-Payment Life Plan, with Five-Year Dividends, or Accumulative Dividends, as desired.

It also Provides for

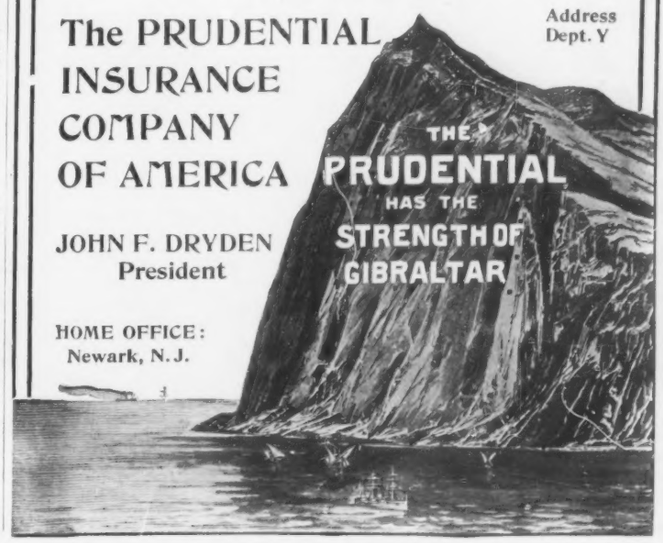
Cash Loans
Cash Surrender Values
Paid-up and Extended Insurance

and has many other liberal features.

Write for Particulars.

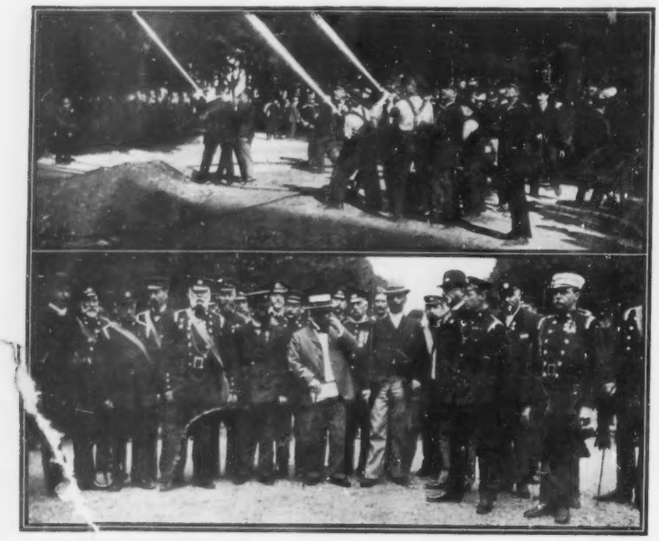
The PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA

Address Dept. Y



JOHN F. DRYDEN
President

HOME OFFICE:
Newark, N. J.



AMERICAN FIREMEN AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION—THE KANSAS CITY CREW GIVING A "WATERING" EXHIBITION AT THE VINCENNES GROUNDS BEFORE THE FIRE CHIEFS OF THE WORLD, DURING THE INTERNATIONAL COMPETITION

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900

The Judges at the Paris Exposition have awarded a

GOLD MEDAL

to

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.

the largest manufacturers of cocoa and chocolate in the world. This is the third award from a Paris Exposition.

BAKER'S COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

are always uniform in quality, absolutely pure, delicious, and nutritious. The genuine goods bear our trade-mark on every package, and are made only by

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

TRADE-MARK ESTABLISHED 1780.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK

THE ACME OF LUXURY

PAYS to write for our 200-page free! Tells how men with small cap can make money with a Magic Lantern or Stereopticon. McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

Pure Whiskey
Direct from Distiller to Consumer
$3.20 FOUR Full Quarts, Express Paid.
Saves Middlemen's Profits. Prevents Adulteration.

FOR thirty-three years we have distilled the best whiskey made and sold it direct to consumers. We have thousands of customers in every state and want more; we therefore make the following

Proposition:

We will send you four full quart bottles of Hayner's Seven Year Old Double Copper Distilled Rye for $3.20, Express Prepaid. We ship in plain packages—no marks to indicate contents. When you get it and test it, if it isn't satisfactory return it at our expense, and we will return your $3.20. Such whiskey cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $5.00.

REFERENCES:—Third Nat'l Bank, Dayton, State Nat'l Bank, St. Louis, or any of the Express Companies.

WRITE TO NEAREST ADDRESS.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO.
226-232 West Fifth St., DAYTON, OHIO.
305-307 S. Seventh St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

P. S.—Orders for Ariz., Col., Cal., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., Wyo., must be for 20 qts., by freight, prepaid.

VOSE

PIANOS

are receiving more favorable comments to-day from an artistic standpoint than all other makes combined.

WE

Challenge Comparisons.

By our easy payment plan, every family in moderate circumstances can own a fine piano. We allow a liberal price for old instruments in exchange, and deliver the piano in your house free of expense. You can deal with us at a distant point the same as in Boston. Send for catalogue and full information.

VOSE & SONS PIANO CO.
160 Boylston St., - - Boston.

INSURE IN

THE TRAVELERS, OF Hartford, Conn.

OLDEST, LARGEST, and BEST.

HEALTH POLICIES: INDEMNITY FOR DISABILITY CAUSED BY SICKNESS. **Life, Endowment, Accident, and Employer's Liability Insurance** OF ALL FORMS.

LIABILITY INSURANCE:

Manufacturers and Mechanics, Contractors, and Owners of Buildings, Horses, and Vehicles, can all be protected by policies in The Travelers Insurance Company

ASSETS, . . .	$29,046,737.45
LIABILITIES, ...	24,926,280.61
EXCESS (3½ per cent. basis,)	4,120,456.84

GAINS: 6 MONTHS, JAN. TO JULY, 1900.

In Assets, ...	$1,286,225.89
Increase in Reserves (both Departments), ...	1,128,534.17
Premiums, Interest, and Rents, 6 Months, ...	4,055,985.62

J. G. BATTERSON, President.
S. C. DUNHAM, VICE-PRESIDENT. H. J. MESSENGER, ACTUARY.
JOHN E. MORRIS, SECRETARY. E. V. PRESTON, SUPT. OF AGENCIES.

Are you an Ale Drinker?

Do you like a rich, mellow flavor, creamy head and transparent clearness?

THEN TRY

EVANS

The highest grade brewing is in the world and THE ONLY ALE WITHOUT SEDIMENT—a revelation to old-time ale-drinkers.

Any dealer everywhere will supply it.

Carry Your Golf Clubs To California

Though it may be fine weather now on Eastern links, blizzards will soon drive you indoors.

Why give up golf then? Don't do it. Follow your fad in winterless California under summer skies.

Golf grounds and expert players at principal California resorts.

The **California Limited** in daily service via **Santa Fe Route** after November 7.

Ask for illustrated pamphlets.

General Passenger Office,
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway,
CHICAGO.

WHAT ARE THE

"Club Cocktails?"

Drinks that are famous the world over. Made from the best of liquors and used by thousands of men and women in their own homes in place of tonics, whose composition is unknown.

Are they on your side board?

Would not such a drink put new life into the tired woman who has shopped all day? Would it not be the drink to offer to the husband when he returns home after his day's business?

Choice of Manhattan, Martini, Tom or Holland Gin, Vermouth, York or Whisky.

For sale by all Fancy Grocers and Dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.
29 Broadway, N.Y. Hartford, Conn.

Mid The Green Fields OF VIRGINIA,

Break the News to Mother, The Girl I Loved in Sunny Tennessee, I'd Leave My Happy Home for You, One Night in June, Because, I Guess I'll Have to Telegraph My Baby, Dewey's Welcome Home, You Ain't the Coon for Me, She Was Happy Till She Met You.—Some of the latest hits, comic, pathetic, coon, love songs, and many old favorites and nearly 200 other songs with MUSIC complete and sent New Marriage Guide and Card Tricks. DON'T MISS THIS OFFER. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO., Omaha Bldg., Chicago.

"IT KNOCKS THE SPOTS"

OSPOTO

TRADE MARK

That Old Suit

of clothes would answer for another season if cleaned with OSPOTO. You can do it, quickly and with little trouble, and when done you will have comparatively a new suit. OSPOTO takes out fresh ink, paint, grease and stains. Takes out a grease spot to *stay out*, and does *not* leave a mark. Removes that soiled streak from coat collars.

No acid, no disagreeable odor; non-inflammable; economical. Booklet free. 25c. at leading stores or

THE OSPOTO CO., 11 Broadway, N. Y.

PATENTS

FREE! Valuable Book on Patents. Tells how to secure them at low cost. Gives Mechanical Movements invaluable to Inventors. Full of Money-Making Patent Information. **BIG BOOK FREE!**
O'MEARA & CO., 830 G Street, Washington, D. C.

GET WET ALL OVER.

Every home can have a bath tub. We will ship on approval, ready for use, our

VICTOR CABINET
FOLDING BATH TUB

It is lined with heavy zinc, handsomely finished, cannot leak, is easily emptied and will last a lifetime. We pay freight. Price $11.50 Circulars free.
FOLDING BATH TUB CO. Box 19, Marshall, Mich.

STARK TREES best by test—74 YEARS. WE WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH WEEKLY. Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo; Dansville, N.Y.

The Art Staff

THE Art Staff of COLLIER'S WEEKLY is composed of the most eminent illustrators whose work has enriched the leading magazines and illustrated periodicals of America and Great Britain.

Between New York and Chicago in 24 hours . . . "LAKE SHORE LIMITED"
Via New York Central—Lake Shore Route, . . .